

Hollow Heart

by LadyKoikie

Category: Bleach, How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Fantasy, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Dark Ichigo, OC

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-09-23 05:24:46

Updated: 2014-10-15 00:43:07

Packaged: 2016-04-26 15:08:35

Rating: T

Chapters: 14

Words: 31,428

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A dragon trainer happens to not be able to train with a single dragon in her town. Sure she gets along with everyone and there's and even wild ones! Yet when it comes to training one for her self.. well not so much. Taming the un tamable. Is it possible? Or is it just a rumor? will she ever find a dragon? Rating may change later. Writer's Oc x Hichigo yoruichi x kisuke ichihime

1. Lesson Zer0

Author's note:

Okay well this is my first ever Fan Fiction. This will be about my o.c. Koikie and Hollow Ichigo a.k.a. does not take place in the 'Bleach' world but it does have most of there character's! It wont obviously follow the same story and such as the show does but just enjoy your erm... just You will also meet and soon learn to love other o.c.'s in here. It is a 'How to train your dragon' Sort of story and takes place in that era. Please critique but don't be a jerk and throw fireball's and swear' you don't like my story because you just don't like it then look away or press the arrow that's in the top left corner of your computer Is my Fan Fiction account not yours. I do accept helpful hints but you don't have to be a jerk about it okay. Ogichi will be revealed later in the story. So girls and guys be patient and reviews always make the world go 'round.

****Disclaimer! I don't own Bleach nor How to train your dragon as well as any other references from the outside places!****

****Just this story, Koikie , and IDK what else but you'll see**

>

****Same with any other chapter's with reference's and character's.****

* * *

><p>Koikie's P.O.V.<p>

"THIS IS NOT FUNNY!" running.. yep that's what I'm doing on my supposed day off from town duties.. RUNNING!

>The ground was shaking from what's giving chase to her. Tree's falling and being crushed from the massive Gronckle behind. Deciding it be better to try and hide behind a tree to evade his swipes the young girl tuck and rolls behind the nearest one.<p>

" Urihara! Are you serious!? Isn't it obvious that were not compatible?!"

The Blond Keeper shifts, wearing a green long robe over his forest green dragon hide chest armor, thick dragon hide green black loose pants and wooden clogs of all things to match it all up (looks like his usual cloths but the hide has small little textured bumps like a wool look but only in the light or if it's wet. His robe is like his robe. Hat comes in later :p)

" Koikie just give Grubber a try! He likes you! He's just really young so try to like him back!" Stiffing some laughter at the sight of the clumsy Gronckle chasing his student, he hollers to her. "He's just playing tag! Don't you like that game?"

Groaning in agitation wail dodging Grubber's 'playful ' tackles and his attempts to grab her, the girl still manages to give a small glare to the Keeper. "Kisuke! i love dragons~~" dodges a tackle "as much as the next girl but~!" she ducks as a fireball that was hurling strait towards her "OKAY SERIOUSLY?! HE SEE'S ME AS HIS CHEW TOY!"

"Yup! and it's good to learn how to dodge dragon attacks! Don't worry we'll make sure he doesn't kill you! Your safe! Just watch his ears! He's getting over an ear infection."

Now dodging fire balls she hisses to her self. "LOVE the fact how he didn't deny that!"

'Hi, my name's Koikie Akage, and yes, I'm a viking... You see unlike normal girls who wanted the latest most fashionable boots and armor, the cute trendy dragon teeth pendants shaped/carved into a flower, and the dolls of straw and colorful dragon hide's. I wanted the best swords, the coolest most camouflaged armor, the toughest dragon hide saddle and to be the best dragon rider ever with the coolest dragon that everyone would be proud of!

Yeah the other girls didn't see eye to eye with me but the boys sure did! I was like one of the guys! The only thing that stood out was my long color changing hair, my golden or sometimes blue eyes, and my sharp wolf like teeth.

>No I don't have a dog skull nor are any of my teeth snaggle toothed. Just the same size as any other human child's teeth but with larger k'9's and incisors that resemble a wolfs. Oh! i also have a black tongue! Well, its more black violet then anything. They didn't bother me at all. I didn't look funny or goofy, they didn't stick out nor were they out of place. I was just like your run-of-the-mill soon-to-be Dragon Trainer just.. a tom boy!<p>

* * *

><p>*flashback*

In fact I wasn't even raised like most girls. Let alone most kids. I was found wondering the forest alone. near the shores to the silver scaled river. In fact the one who found me was none other then the dragon Keeper Urihara Kisuke. Lucky for me he was scouting for survivors with his dragoness Neko. I was only 2 at the time so I can't really remember much, but I was told there was a war with another village. It was for supplies and food since they were ransacked by unknown dragons that we now know as Hollow's. >There a common nuisance now but before they were real trouble. Some are really smart, I heard they observe and work in packs to pinpoint the strongest and then lie and wait to ambush the them. They also have 'masks' which are rumored to be skulls they receive after they have killed there first dragon. There cannibalistic at times as well. Even Rumored to be heartless since they all have a hole in there chest.<p>

There are 3 types of hollow dragons. 1st are the Gillian's. There the largest but also the slowest. They were the ones who attacked the village. Usually black with white claws and white paws. They have no markings and are flightless but they have excellent jumping skills to were it looks like they can fly.

Adjucha's are the 2nd, they vary in size as well as color but have the signature white mask. Not seen as much but when found we alert all the local townsmen and neighboring village's. Not as fast a flyer as a night fury , but still , don't get caught by them, they have jaw strength that rivals a Gronckle. Although there usually in packs, they can be found roaming alone.

Then there are the Vasto Lorde, pretty small compared to most, varying from a night fury's size to a Hideous zipple back. They are Extremely powerful! There rumored to be as fast as lightning! There also stronger then any other hollow dragon breed. Luckily they haven't been seen roaming around our village at all! The best way to tell a Vasto Lorde from an Adjucha's is the masks color or if it's broken off. Usually with other bone pieces on some parts of there body to.

>Not much else is known about them. For anyone who gets close enough to see one never makes it back.<p>

If we were to see a Vasto Lorde, We are told to run and hide! They show no mercy from what we've gathered. To not try and tame one, If we see an injured one we must eliminate it at once. 'One less Hollow to worry about' Is what were told.

Luckily we learned how to defend our self's against the breed. Aim for the head , right between its eyes.

* * *

><p>Well anyways, Kisuke took me to his village. Yoruichi, his assistant, took me in and helped raise me. 'I always wanted a daughter' is what she said.<p>

Her and Chi, her sweet beautiful earthy toned terrible nightmare mix

were legends through out the village. Known for being the fastest around. Her dragon was also the first in the village to be a mixed terrible nightmare with an unknown.

>Chi resembled the terrible nightmare but had a longer wing span and didn't have the under bite as most would, she had stronger hind legs for jumping and a bit of a larger more rounder upper torso.

Resembling much of a large cat's build. He was also moody just like his rider. Can't tell you how many dragon blasts that house went through due to him and Yoruichi arguing. They both had temper's and if it wasn't Chi who ruined the house it was his rider.<p>

Yoruichi had to live near the outskirts of the village to make sure no one's house other then hers got caught in between.

* * *

><p>Her cottage was cute, roomy and sturdy for the most part. My room was and still is the one under ground so It doesn't get blasted to bits from them.<p>

Yoruichi is the mother I never had. Kisuke almost like a father to me, but I can tell has a thing for her. Funny how his Dragoness likes her dragon, so I say that say's a lot about them 2.

>Aside from the looks though, I've always been different. Having the Trainer's assistant as an adoptive mother certainly benefited me with training but wasn't easy either since she was stricter then most.

Besides my skill's and looks though I also had a knack for getting along with dragons more so then I did with people.
Some would even follow me! Even an Adjucha's at one point. Only for a while until the local Rider's came in and chased it off. They said it was stalking me but it didnt try to hide its pressence and I didn't feel threatened by it. I can also sort of understand them. Not there language since its a bunch of roars and rumbles but there body language.

>The kid's called me crazy but Yoruichi and Kisuke believed me.<p>

* * *

><p>*end of flash back

"I HAVE NO WEAPONS AND I'M IN MY DRAGON DAYCARE ARMOR!" The 1 inch thick leather chest and pants armor, boots, and gloves obviously not enough to protect her in any way from a rambunctious young Gronckle. Long brown hair tied into a neat bun for today was now ruffling out.

"Aaalllll the better!" Kisuke sings wail observing his wooden fan. " Hmm, my fan seems to be bent. KOIKIE! Do you think Tessai would be able to fix this or is it broken?!" Holding it up for her to see he waits.

Muttering her displeasure's about the whole thing and ignoring his question she continues to dodge the playful swipes and attempts to be head butted. The Gronkles low gurgling growls emphasizing the fun he's having and how he is taking pleasure in there playful antics. After a few more swipes and Grubber crashing into enough tree's to make a large semi flat surface and Koikie back flipping over 2 more fireball's and seeing Grubber getting tired from the constant head trauma and acrobatics of his would be master, she decides that its best to let the 2 year old dragon rest.

A slight miscalculation of a 'hop, skip, jump' wail trying to land on his head she stubs her foot on his ear.

Grubber now roars in anger as Koikei Jumps off. Before she could turn away, the back of his paw slams into her ribs sending her strait into a tree. Slowly she gets up holding her rib cage. Using her free hand to try and coax him she stammers. "G-grubber I'm sorry. It's O.K. Grubber, your ok. Your not hurt". Usually that would work for a dragon to hear but he is still offended by her touching his previously damadged ear. Now facing her snarling and shaking, he gets read to blast her with a fire ball.

"Okay Okay!" Kisuke waves his fan and a emerald dragon with white bands on her legs and a white belly swoops in and tackles Grubber. There playful squawks and squabbles heard from behind a few tree's. "Yeah i guess you weren't compatible. Oh well!"

With a smile he waves Koikie off to go to the medic. area. "At least he didn't do much! After your done come meet me in the training arena!". Koikie sighing in frustration leaves with out another word. Now heading out the forest and into the village, the sounds of the Dragon Keeper going all goo goo and baby babbling to his dragoness Neko sent shiver's up her spine.

* * *

><p>'ding ding'

"Hello? Ichigo? Orihime? You hear?" Walking in to sit on a bench she waits for one to come up front. 'aaahhhh so comfy! finally I can sit!..'

>Hearing foot steps come out the small hall way she turns to see the Light haired brunette.<p>

"Yes? Oh! Koikie! Ichigo's out training with Zanzan so he wont be in today! He's challenging Zangetsu and Tensa! Sorry. What can i do for you?"

"It's alright Orihime don't apologize. I was trying to train Grubber but I snagged his ear by accident and he whacked me with his paw on my ribs. Can you check me and tell Kisuke that i'm good for tomarrow?"

"Let me see" After feeling around Koikie's ribs and seeing that she didn't twinge or anything she nods and smiles giving a cheesy thumbs up. "YUP! Your all good! Thank goodness! You must be made out of a rock! Not one broken rib!" Feminine giggles fill up the small medic hut folowed by them both hugging one another as gratitude.

"Well thankfully I'm not made of stone or this would hurt you!"

"Yup!"After some more giggle fits Koikie soon waves goodbye and heads off to the training arena.

"Now to see that nut Kisuke again.." Walking over there she notice's the other dragon tamers/trainers mumbling as she passes.

"She still doesn't have a dragon?"

"Its been what her 4th one this week?"

"I heard she tamed 10 dragons already but she turned them all down!"

"Is a dragon not good enough for her or something?"

"No its probably the other way around!" "hahaha!"

"oh shh shh shh! here she comes!"

"Hmm. Shouldn't be to quick to assume, makes an ass out of your self." After passing through them all she turns with a smirk. "And next time don't be a wuss and just say it to my face or not at all."

Stopping in front of the former Dragon arena, Now the Keeper's training area and the local dragon pen, she Opening the large heavy metal door to see Kisuke waiting on the other side. "You wanted to see me Kisuke?"

Turning the Blond starts. "Yes! you need to start training a dragon!"

"Haven't we established that?"

"Koi Koi! Aren't we the back talker! My feelings might get hurt" Pouting, he waves his fan at her playfully.

"Sorry. I'm just tired from today..."

"Well anyways, Yes you need to train a dragon soon. Your excellent in hand to hand combat, your dragon fighting skills are remarkable for a girl your age. You excel all the other girls in your class but you can't seem to do the most basic thing as in training a dragon for your self! Why?"

"Really.. your asking me that?"

Koikie's dead panned expression was priceless to Kisuke.

"I'm joking! I know why! That 'perfect dragon' hasn't came yet!"

"Sort of..." now the Keeper is on the floor holding his sides laughing.

"ahaha!**- **ow!.." Glancing at the leather glove that was thrown at his head then looking and a rather confused Koi. he sighs and sits upright with a serious face. "Well either way your 13.. We've run out of any other potential dragons for you to try... You get along perfectly with them and can train them well but when we assign them to you.. well... You just..turn them down."

"Kisuke I've been trying.. I've been taking blow after blow from the dragons, being as nice as possible to any potential, trying hard to bond with some but nothing. Whats wrong with this taking longer then usual though? Aren't we getting more dragons soon? "

"well yes but we**- ..." Closing his mouth he shakes his head and

smiles "It's just we need your skill's out there in case of anything. It also help speed up any hunting we need it ease the rumor's!"

Koikie cocks her head at his sudden pause and changed domineer.

"You would also be able to go out more like you want! Not have to tag along with anyone!"

****Koikie**** "Whats the real reason?".

****Kisuke**** "That is the real reason"

****Koikie**** "No you paused for a few seconds.."

****Kisuke**** "soo?"

****Koikie**** "You don't pause, you have everything planned. Plus you know I don't care about the rumors."

The trainer sighs and nods "Nothing gets by you.. we just need stronger fighter's as soon as possible. I can't tell you much now but if you really want to know come back tomorrow"

"Kisuke we can talk no**-*" His hand up signaling to wait

"Tomorrow. Now go home and go to bed."

Nodding to him reluctantly getting the picture she turns. "well.. ok.." Seeing him nod she heads off to her home. Adjusting quickly the the orange and yellow light which bestowed upon her she continues. 'Noon already? Better get dinner'

* * *

><p>Well here is the update! Hope you like it!

****If there are any misspellings or confusion please notify me and I will fix it immediately!****

**** The 2nd chapter will be updated soon! When this!*** Is deleted, it has been updated!****

****Any tips and pointer's will be greatly appreciated! ****

****It doesn't matter if you think it would be better written like "types it up or gives examples" way or if you have no stories your self! Every hint and tip counts!****

****Also please review! They help me want to write and inspire me to make it better!****

2. The incident

Disclaimer: I do not own How to train your dragon nor bleach.

Sorry that this is taking long. I don't have Microsoft word nor

internet so i can only write the story when i'm early to college.

' ' are thoughts
>" " someone talkng<p>

* * *

><p>The night is beautiful. Quiet and peaceful... "To quiet.. Usually the towns people are packing up for the night but everything's closed.. "
'Wait.. Oh no everything closed! DINNER! Yoruichi is going to be so mad Q.Q it was my turn to cook to..' looking around frantically to try and find any shop open. " Oh no.. Last time when i forgot i had to clean the dragons stalls for a month! .. Maybe I can hunt!"

A door opens behind her, turning around quickly to see if it was a vender she notices the Dragon Keeper running through the opened door and shut it quietly behind him.

>"What was it? Please you have to try and remember what it was! Id it really did that much damage we need to get to it now!"
Huh?' creeping closer to the closed up shop and hiding under a window, she leans her ear against the wood to try and listen in.

"Did it have a mask?! What size was it?" Kisuke?

>"I-I don't recall! WAIT YES! n-no! um.. I cant remember! it had a black face! but it was dark! a roar like screeching metal and it shook the very ground! a main that flows like the fogs of night! and THOSE EYES! AAAHAAAAH!" rustling noses and the echoing of his sobs fill the room as well as an uproar of questions to the keeper.<p>

'Wow.. what happened?!' she slowly gets up to peer in.

" What are you doing here so late?" ! "eep!" she turns quickly to see a familiar ruffled mess of orange hair. and the tall Tamer looking at her with a "wtf" face.

"O-oh! wait, Ichigo!" she springs up which made the tamer give her some room to stand.

"Yeah?" "do you know any shop that's still open?!"

now he looks dumbfounded as fudge .. "Is that why you were in the bushes?!"

"No! well.. not at first but i just need to cook dinner tonight."

"You forgot? poor poor girl" patting her head comically which earns him a few slaps of the wrist and arm. Recoiling his arm and backing away, just chuckling at the whole ordeal.

"Please I don't want cage duty again! It was my turn to cook but i was held at the keeper's station for awhile."

"Same problem huh? here" he pulls out a satchel that was tied to his hip and tosses it to her. "it's a rabbit. Caught it not to long ago."

She jumps up with glee then tackles him in to a hug " oh my gosh you

have no idea how thankful i am! I so owe you!"

"Yeah yeah now hurry up and go home! you can pay me back by making stew out of it and bringing me some!"

"Yeah sure! Later!" hurriedly waving him off and running home she makes it on time to make dinner.

* * *

><p>The next day was simple. Go to the Medic area, give Ichigo his soup, go to keeper's station, talk to Kisuke then shop, cook, and sleep! 'aaah sleep..'<p>

Walking towards the medic area carefully with the bowl of soup. 'Wow the village is crowded today' then spotting the medic area it self surrounded by people AND dragons, all injured or in line. Ichigo and Orihime trying to help everyone as best they can but more Tamer's ride up with more people and dragons both injured alike. Some with burns and others in a panicked state.

Rushing up to set Ichigo's soup on his desk then to Orihime who is currently helping an elderly man with a broken leg onto a bed. "What happened?!"

"I-I don't know! we opened shop and suddenly we see a sea of injured people and dragons!"

"How did all these people get here?" "The Tamers brought them in from this morning's scout.

"Hey Orihime! You got any gauze?! I'm all out!" Ichigo calls out from the far right

"Oh! .. No! I only have one roll left!, Koikie, can you ask Kisuke if he has any? And can you ask him to send some tamers to help us to?"

"Sure, I had to talk to him anyways"

"Great! koikie's going to go get some more! Hold on!"

"Alright!"

'Man things have been so hectic ever since Unohana and her medic team left to aid or sister Village. I hope there ok.'

"Were is she? I told her to meet me here in the morning..." "Relax, Look, here she comes right now"

'speak of the devil!' "Unohana?!"

She nods with her signature sweet smile. "Mmm Hmm "

"There you are! C'mon, we need to talk. Thank you Unohana, Glad your back. Sad for the circumstances"

With a quick nod shes off to the medic area with her team well behind her on there Dragons. Her's In the sky. Unohana has a 'new' Dragon.

Glides through the air like a stingray in the sea, Flat head and pretty flat looking body but her dragon is not to be messed with, although large in size its pretty quick on its feet.
>Following Kisuke to his station. She sits on the same bench as before.<p>

"okay, well the medic area is out of gauze, Unohana does have some right?"

"yeah they just restocked. That's also what i want to talk to you about. You remember where she left to right?"

"Our sister Village was in trouble so she went to help."

Kisuke nods "Yes, by several species of dragons. Infact that's why we wanted to have more Tamer's. More Fighter's just in case. But now it seems that there village was destroyed of last night."

Koikie gasps and covers her mouth in shock. "Yes, and whats even worse is that it wasn't by those dragons. They were fleeing from not many but only ONE dragon. "

She gives a ridiculous look of both shock and confusion but he gestures with is hand to wait. "That dragon destroyed the village single handedly. So now we NEED more tamer's. Tomarow your starting training again but this time with the class, every day! "

"Why did you tell me all this? Isn't this suppose to be only for the leader and Captains to know?"

"Yes but you wanted to know why we need them now, Maybe this will motivate you, maybe itl just fuel your knowledge. Just what ever you do, don't tell anyone yet. They'l be told soon by Yamamoto him self. Your free to go for now. They could use your help at the medic area, class starts later on when the sun is at its peak. Don't be late.
"

"okay.."

'well... lets get to this! ' running off to the medic area again, she starts to help anyway she can.

* * *

><p>How was that? Im almost done writing the layout for the whole story. I'm just unsure if i should spilt the story into parts or not.
Proibly not from the looks of it XD But up to you all if I should or not.

Fear not, Ogichi will be seen soon, maybe in the next chapter or the one after! Please leave a review for if you like this or not! I'm a novice writer and inspiration comes from reviews and the world! (I sort of sound like a hippie XD but yes!)

Also thank you SoMaFOREVER for the wonderful review! you were my first review! XD I gues were even So-To-Speak? X3
>People! Read her stories there awesome! She inspired me to write this! 3<p>

Thank you guest for the review as well! If you'd like You can have a

'pen name' so its not just "thank you guest" :3

I Hope to put another chapter out really soon. Already have 9 to 10 chapter drafts and still going! Hopefully I move soon so I can try and get internet!

Love you all!

3. Daja Vous

nyaah ok new chapter! omg yay!

For anything with a star (*) its because my computer nor i new how to spell it.

* * *

><p>Noon exactly.<p>

"Okay class! We have a new student! She will be joining us on how to tame and train our dragons!' Kisuke shouts over the row of kids.

>The kids them self all look at the new girl, She's wearing a black scaled armor shirt, armord shorts, 2 sashes that conect to the pockets of her shorts with a few weapons, and a medic satchel to her hip. Same material knee high boots with 3 metal bands on the calf and the boot being steel toed. Hair loose, falling up to her knee's. And a short metal woven wool vest with a stitched on hoody.<p>

"Introduction?" Kisuke smiles as he peers to the left, last girl in line.

"uh.. Hi. " She walks in front of the class and bows "My name is Koikie Akage, nice to meet you all." Giving a smile to everyone, then walking back to her spot at the end of the line.

"Okay class! Today we will be learning on how to tame a Dragon!, today is very special. Since most of you haven't yet tamed one yet you will be moved to the Morning class to train till the noon" . As he speaks he heads towards the cages were 3 Zipple Backs, 2 Gronckles, 4 Nadders and a Monstrous Nightmare.

"Now, what is the first thing that you need to do?... Yes, you with the blond hair"

Said blond steps forward. " We need to let them choose us first, If we feel a connection with them from our strengths and there strengths, we can make a bond and they'll be with us for life."

"Very good! Now all of you find your dragon!"

The class disperses in front of the dragons, the blond already found her self riding the monstrous nightmare.

"Alright! one down! see class! Oh! wow 2!"

One by one the dragons were accepting rider's. A Nadder scampers off

towards the village. Kisuke nudging Koikie on the shoulder. "Go on, you both like wondering off it seems."

She nods n follows it.

* * *

><p>After following the dragon for a few hours, dragon only acknowledging said supposed 'ridertamer' when he heads towards a cliff to fly and see's that she can't follow him unless he lets her ride him. With that in his mind he just scampers around to another direction and this again its back twards the vilage.

>'Circles' she wonders as she turns again, now loosing count of how many times shes done so this last hour.
Hoping she can finally get some food for her self and the creature she hurry s and speed walks to keep up with it. 'maybe hell like me if I give him food?'

>Finally at its heels only to find the Nadder *menuiver around the village.<p>

Passing it she see's her classmates with there dragons. All of them now with there very own.

>Nadder now heading towards the forest she pauses wondering if she should still keep up with it or let it go. '.. If i don't go.. Kisuke will make me go later on to find it.. If I do.. daja vous possibly.. But he isnt a Gronckle like grubber... Go now.. Go later..
yep'<p>

With that being thought she does the obvious and follows it grudgingly.

>"Can we head back dragon?!" running up to the creature she see's that there now deep in the forest.
'How quick to. At least the sun is still up. it is Yoruichi's turn to cook yeah? Didn't she leave to help the Medic are?..'

Coming to reality she see's that the dragon is no were to be found. "
".. aauuggg Fuuuugggggggeeeeeee! Now i have to look for the freaken thing... At least I can follow the river back? "

>Looking around her to see any track's she follows the broke branches of the pine and light dragon tracks.
Only to stop when she bumps into The nadder, it resting on its haunches.

>One look at the 'rider' It jumps up and runs deeper into the forest, letting out annoyed Rumbles from its throat.<p>

"Hey! You freaken Nadder! Can we just go home?! "

A small hiss along with a loud shriek is heard in front of her and the Nadder bursts through the trees and strait past her.

>'whut?' looking back in disbelief then back taking 3 or four more times she shrugs and sits for a bit.
Remembering hearing a small hiss, she giggles at the though of the Nadder being afraid of a Fireworm.

Walking towards the spot she finds her self staring at a small slope going down, and below a large heap of snow and rocks, 'and... Blood?'

>slowly taking a step closer to look, the ground beneath her gives and she is sent sliding down.
grasping branches to try and stop, nothing helps. Wasn't that far a drop either way but enough to have to give some effort into climbing back up. Facing the slope,

examining it and figuring out a way to climb this. her train of thought is broken when a snarl is heard behind her.
>halting, she slowly turns, peering over her shoulder to get a heads up of what caused such she see's the snow pile, only now with a closer inspection she see's that it is not a snow pile. Nor is it snow at all!
But a large white dragon, with a.. Black? mask?

"Impossible?!"

The dragon raises its head, moving a bit to sit up and face her. 5 White claws on the front legs, 4 on the back? Black fur n the ankles and wrists. 'It has a main? That's a first that I've see from a Hollow dragon.. wait.. It can't be a hollow.. it's mask is black... and the markings...'
>As the dragon moves more she see's that its gravely injured with 5 slashes on his stomach.<p>

The dragon it self tilting his head slightly as if remembering something. Gold eyes flickering with curiosity yet warning to her.

"your hurt..." looking up at the dragon, she see's that he is not at all pleased with what she said n steps back.

"don't worry i wont hurt you. Here let me see how bad it is so i can help you"

It snorts n backs up, giving a hiss. As it backs up, some blood spills from the gashes and he stops moving, now Snarling at her in response to her shock.
>Not at all showing he's in pain. Not cowering like a normal dragon would with his injury, Not flying away like most would either.<p>

"Let me help you.. Please I won't hurt you at all." Taking a step closer slowly, then another. The dragon watching her every move.

She runs off to get some water remembering the river was only to her right.

>Hoping the dragon would stay put but doubting it the whole time for realistic thinking but something inside her told her otherwise.<p>

* * *

><p>Italics are the dragons thoughts

The dragon watched her leave.

'_She was close enough to eat.. Close enough to kill... Close enough to swat away, to burn, to bury, to squish.. and yet why didn't I do that? Am I hurt that bad that it's affecting my brain? ... Probably_'

Staring at were she left he is shocked and appalled at the same time.
'_No.. it's not because of my injury.. I would know.. I couldn't kill her.. Why?_'

Snorting a bit of fire and laying his head down on the ground he wonders why for awhile until he comes up to the conclusion that he's

just insane.

His left ear perks up as he hears a distant dragging noise. Opening his left eye to peer at the tree's he hears its getting louder.

>'food?'

>to his utter shock its the human! 'and she's dragging wood bark?'<p>

She turns to look if the dragon is still there and smiles ever so happily when she see's that he is.

"oh good! you are here!" pushing the tree bark closer the dragon see's that there's water in the bark.

"Here drink this."

The dragon raises his head as if shocked even more then looks her way. His eyes gleaming with something she believes is confusion and an *untrusting glare.

"don't worry its not poisoned!" she kneel's down and cups some in her hands then drinks some to show him.

the dragon just snorts n gives a look of discuss yet his eyes beg to differ.

'very expressive eyes. beautiful gold color to.'

"oh don't give me that. Now do you want to get better or not? It just has some medicine that will help you heal better"

He snorts again then *lears over the water as she backs away to give him his space. He glances over at her again and slowly starts to lap up the water.

'how cute a blue forked tongue'

When he is nearly finished with the water she notices hie ears. how they stick out the mask. " oh my gosh you have horse like ears! there so cute! "

Choking on some water he snorts and looks at her with shock yet again, this time it was clearly visible.

"I'm sorry if I offended you but they are." She giggles and he snorts wail shaking his head and hisses then backs away

He narrows his eyes then turns his head quickly as if offended n snorts just a tad to play the part.

'hah!'

placing her hands on her hips and smirking at him "Fine Fine, There awesome and cool. Is that better?"

He glances at her then blinks slowly as he gives a slight nod.

'Yes it is then'

"Now can I see your injury dragon?" reaching for her satchel the dragon changes *deminor quickly and starts snarling again and backing up.

"W-wait no no no! I'm not gonna hurt you! "

'O_nly one thing can come from a human going through that! .. but..'_'

"Please trust me!"

He pauses a bit but shakes his head angrily then snorts a bit of fire and fly's off.

She runs of to try and go after it . Weaving through the tree's. sprinting as fast as she could to try and find him.

'His injury was to deep.. To gush that much blood from a single step.. oh! You stupid dragon! '

After awhile of getting tired and loosing track of the dragon she stops.

Trying to catch her breath by resting on a tree. She decides to go home.

Assuming she wont find the dragon again.

All of a sudden a large crashing noise happens behind her. The ground and tree's shook and the such.

A large roar erupts from behind her.

* * *

><p>CLIFF HANGER! 3<p>

because i love you all so much 3

yuppers. Hey how's I do? XD

Finaly got to see that hollow you all love! but yes he's a dragon! oh mah gurd! (bubbers!)

>sory i had to x3<p>

Well yep! Next chapter shall be started soon.

On Another Note:

To all those who love Soul Eater please check out my friends fanfic!

>leave a review to! if she gets 100 she gets a horse!<p>

s/9263665/1/Mission-Impossible

So go check it out! You'll love it!

_Italics are the dragons thoughts _

' ' Are Koikie's thoughts

" " talking

(*) next to a word is something me nor the computer knew how to spell

Please leave a review and enjoy :3
>even a smilie to me is a review 3<p>

* * *

><p>Hair whipping in her face from the wind of impact. Pulling out a dagger from the weapon sash she has, turning to face what ever foe has come at her
Eye's searching the horizon for the enemy.

Nothing. Nothing at all. Looking around she find her self still alone. Crashing sounds coming from the distance.

"another rider?" 'hey I wont have to walk. I'll just say I was chasing the Nadder from class and got lost'

Heading towards the commotion she see's that theirs several tree's down as well as broken branches all the way down heading towards the shore near the base of the river connecting to the lake.

Blood splattered on some tree's. Other have smears of it.

"the dragon?!"

Beating of wings are heard in the distance. Putting her dagger back and breaking off into a run, the sounds get louder, and the blood thicker on the tree's.

>Some of the blood even dripping down them to the ground.<p>

Jumping down into the sandy shore's. She see's what she suspected. The dragon.

>Laying on his side, wings sprawld on the ground, slowly being dragged into a neat tightly packed form against his sides, the dragon it self slightly curled, breathing a bit heavier.' Guessing the impact from the fall took the wind out of him.'
Koikie steps closer towards him. Constantly looking at him and his injury.

"D-dragon?"

His ear perks towards her and he moves his head a bit to look at her. His jaw slightly parted, blood oosing from it.

'your back? '

_"Please. Your really hurt.."

'... _I can still fight__'_

_"let me help you.. Please I can save you.. Your bleeding out.

You've already lost to much blood. If I don't stop it now you'll die.. "

'_Her eyes.. There pleading? .. They don't show discuss nor fear.. Do you.. really want to HELP_ me?_ '_

"Please dragon.."

Her voice cracking from worry. She sees the blood puddle in the sand beneath him. How it grows with each passing second.

'_.. Why is she so hurt? Don't cry.' _

He moves his head and lifts his arm gesturing to go ahead.

"R-really?!"

Grabbing her satchel she sees that the dragon stiffens.

"You can trust me.. I know you don't know me .. but you really can."

Showing him the contents to hopefully help him ease she also unlatches the weapon holder a.k.a. her sashes from her pockets and tosses them aside.

"I won't hurt you. I promise"

Making an x over her heart as well.

>He looks at her again confused, his eyes show that he doesn't understand why. Especially why him of all creatures would she show the slightest bit of mercy to. Shouldn't she try to kill an unknown dragon in the first place?
So close to their village? Is she stupid?

'_no.. the way she observes everything. how cautious and wary she's been. The concoction of herbs she mixed into the water to make it utterly flavorless and taste more like mint.. She's very intellectual.. Then.. why show such mercy when confronting a near dead dragon? ... I guess.. I'll follow my instincts... '_

Slowly she cleans his gashes with salt water. The dragon's stomach twitching at the sudden feeling. 'Thankfully Yoruichi and Unohana taught me how to heal both a rider and dragon.. Never thought I'd be so glad they forced me to learn the difference between leaves and their properties!'

Plucking some herbs she found near the lake, remembering their healing properties. She then applies a mashed mixture of the herbs and thick salt water on his gashes. The dragon obviously grunting a bit at the sudden burning.

"oh hush" she giggles at him. "I'm almost done. you'll feel better in a few minutes ok. It's just stopping the bleeding and closing your injury."

'_Yeah but IT BURNS LIKE HELL!_'

The dragon snorts, his eye twitching at how she keeps applying more

to his gash. It stops as he notices how he doesn't feel as much any more. How she is applying it as soft and gently as possible. Swift dabs and re-applying, giving it a good thick layer. Occasionally going back towards the forest but appearing again with more herbs. Using the same rock from her pouch and bowl from inside it as well to make more of the concoction.

"twitch-a-twitch? " she giggles yet again at how he snorts n looks away swiftly.
>Failing at trying to give her a low growl when he ends up giving a broken choppy visibly forced one.<p>

"Don't worry. It'll feel better now. See it's already hardening"

The dragon glances at his stomach and shocked to find what she said be true. The pain it self depleting to near nothing at the hard crusting spots. The dull green smooth color standing out from his snowy white shimmering scales. The scales them self hardly visible wither there minuscule size but strong all the same.

"Now I just need you to eat this"

Holding up a heap of mushed herbs on a large leaf. The dragon takes one sniff and looks away. Eyes narrowing in what would seem to be discus if his mask didn't hide his face.

"oh don't be like that. Its good for you!"

Glancing at her, he tilts his head making a grunt gesturing for her to eat it.

"no dragon it's for you."

Repeating the action with a firmer grunt, eyes gleaming of mischief. Slowly bringing the side of his tail towards her.

"No, well.. look its not poison ok.. "

Koikie brings the herb mix next to her face, not liking at all the gleam in his eyes. Even though he's masked she could still read his expresions.

"what are you thinking..."

The dragon just looks up at the sky as i nothings up.

"uuhhh huuhh.. "

Bringing his tail up a bit closer. About to push her into the leafy medicine concoction only to find a sudden weight on it which is her leaning on it.

"sand's a very noisy element dragon"

Koikie just smiles sweetly as she leans more into his tail. "You gonna eat this now? "

He just snorts and slowly brings his head down towards her. Warily but swiftly the jaw of the mask parts revealing another, more razor sharp set of teeth. Carefully snatching the leaf from her and eating

the concoction quickly. Surprised to find it tasting rather minty and not like he thought it taste like. Wail he chews she puts what little gauze she has on his wound to help it stay clean for if he were to attempt to roll and such.

'_Very smart indeed!' _

_"That will help you heal internally." pushing up from his tail and walking away.

>"I have to go dragon. It's getting late. Please stay here for now. I'll come tomorrow to check on you okay!"<p>

Giving him a smile she waves the dragon off as she follows the lake then river back home. The stars dancing off her boots, Violet Black hair slowly flowing from the sind, the violet shine resembling the night sky.

* * *

><p>The next morning Koikie wakes up energetic. Pouncing Yoruichi in to a hug and giving a loving embrace then spinning them both around only to sit in a chair. Sticking the landing. Chair making a squeak on the wood for scrapping the floor from her landing.<p>

"Morning Yoruichi!"

Glad she hadn't grabbed the tea pot before, now doing so and pours them both some tea. "Well now, I guess the dragon taming went well yesterday?"

Giggling and shaking her head made Yoruichi all the more curious.

Feet swaying back and forth from the chair. "Actually no, it was horrible!"

"Huh!? Then why so happy?"

Yoruichi now sitting at the table looking quizzically at the "riders" new found joyful bouncy ways.

"I don't know. Just woke up like that. Well! I have to go to the morning class now!"

Grabbing Yoruichi's toast and hugging the victim of toast theft goodbye she runs off to the keeper's office.

"That girl.. hnn.. What's gotten into her?"

* * *

><p>"Hey Ichigo! Hey Orihime!"<p>

Orihime her self looks around at who called her name then finds Koikie waving from behind. "Oh! Hi Koikie! "

"yo!" Ichigo just waves from packing a bag and loading it on to ZanZan's back. Attaching all of it to the dragons saddle.

"where you off to Ichi?"

Ichigo now securing the straps to make sure nothing falls off. ZanZan him self jumping up and down to help make sure. "All set! I'm heading out with the scouts. Were going to meet up with a few riders that weren't hurt from the attack our sister village. Were doing a last check for survivors. "

"oh? Are you leading them out today?"

"No not this time. One of the survivors is. uuumm.. His name is.. Koujo? No something catchy..."

Orihime perks up n fist pumps at remembering. "oh! You mean Uryu Ishida?! "

"Oh!" Ichigo unintentional mimicking her antics as well. "Yeah! That's his name! Hah! how'd you know?"

Both Koikie and Ichigo now looking at her. "oh! well he helped us before with healing the wounded. Don't you remember Ichigo?"

"u-uhh.. Oh yeah.. I forgot that." Now scratching his head awkwardly.

"Why were you wondering Ichi?" Koikie smirks from knowing the answer. Receiving a glare from the carrot topped male but only briefly and he chuckles nervously.

>"well I just thought it give more of a conversation!"<p>

Koikie and Orihime both nodding in understanding. Orihime humming in agreement wail doing so.

"true true.. We are all just FRIENDS after all"

Orihime repeating her hum and nod gesture. Ichigo him self resembling stone. Just needing a leaf to pass comically for affect.

>'Just come out to her dammit! She likes you back how dense can you be Ichigo.'<p>

"Well i better be heading out. .. wait.. before I head to class, Who's going to be helping you out here at the medic area Hime?"

Ichigo awakens from his stony behavior'l feature now looking quizzically and worriedly at Orihime. "Oh! Don't worry! Tatski and Chad and the others come back today! "

'DEAR GAWD YES!'

Koikie squeals at such knowledge. "So is Kiki back?!"

"no not yet. She is escorting the Noble Kuchiki clan to there new estate. I think it's near the old Shihoen estate. "

Kiki is Koikie's best friend. You see they go way back! When she was found by Kisuke, Yoruichi found Kiki. They were indeed raised together but Kiki more so by Unohana. She and a select few were granted to go with Unohana and the others to our sister village. To learn there ways of the trade and make peace with the younger

generation. It was a good way to keep the peace treaty going Even though now we had to merge villages due to theirs now in ruins.

"Well alright. I gotta go guys. I have class in the mornings now."

they both nod with understanding. "Yeah, I gotta go to. Bye Koikie By Orihime!"

>"bye guys! be careful Ichigo!"<p>

Ichigo waves back at her wail riding off on ZanZan.

* * *

><p>"Well... Class welcome to Dragon Taming!" Kisuke shouts awkwardly at the children and one lone teen in the room.<p>

The room having 8 kids resembling the age of 10 to 13. The one 16 year old being Koikie.

The kids having class for Dragon Taming in The mornings and Mid Evenings for combat from both dragons and Rider's alike.

Koikie staring down at her steal toe'd boots awkwardly in silence. The kids themselves feeling nervous at the whole situation.

"Today we will learn only some species of dragon. Most you should know since they are in our village!"

'Oh gawd.. This is just to embarrassing! .. I'm The only teen! How can this happen? Every single rider my age has a dragon! EVERYONE! Every single possible teen, pre-teen adult, young adult! No one even lost there dragon either in the war.. well that should be a good thing.. BUT STILL! There is not one dragon less person in this village! AND NOW WERE 2 VILLAGES IN ONE! That's impossible.. It has to be impossible' Now counting the number of people that she can recall in the village as well as the new people and conditions some of the riders and dragons were in. Shocked and baffled at how even the most anoying of people got dragons. How every possible person, no matter how awful or how weird, how bad in class they were and how she is litteraly the only one in both villages with out a dragon. The elderly alike even with dragons!

"Koikie!"

her head snaps up out of her thoughts. "yes?"

"class is dismissed. You should go eat. Its lunch time." Kisuke smiles at her.

'eat? .. OH GAWD I FORGOT TO FEED THE DRAGON!'

"Okay Kisuke :D later!"

* * *

><p>'Oh my gosh! I hope he likes fish! I got no money for rabbit!'
'<p>

Koikie spent a good long hour fishing, now with about 12 fish due to knowing were to fish, she is now hauling it out. Passing the guards earlier was troublesome but she used the "Getting dinner supplies" excuse. Yoruichi is quite famous around here with dinner. If its your turn and you miss it... Well better expect a bad day when you wake the next morning.

>The deeper she gets to the forest the more she notices her tracks as well as other dragon tracks.
With so many scouts from her village roaming around especially since there sister villages downfall, she'd be in a heap of trouble if they found out what she was doing. Holding the net full of flopping fish in one hand, she brushes a large pine tree branch using her free one behind her to hide any dirt tracks and nimbly using a forgotten path in the Forrest that heads towards the old forgotten shores were the dragon lies.

Especially since all that fish could be used to feed the village. Not that they really need extra food with a plentiful fall such as this one. There is an over abundance of rabbits this year. So many in fact that we have more meat then vegetables due to them eating our crops.

>Fish are in an abundance this time to. Well as for last year not so much but thankfully we have more riders to help with the hunting.<p>

'What am I doing? Bringing fish to some random wounded dragon! He fits the description of the one who destroyed the sister village single *handedly.. But if it was him then how did he get so hurt? All the dragons and riders fled from him...People from the medic area said no one dared attack him because the fires were so hot they said it looked like black lightning. He snorted regular fire last time I saw..

>And hes sweet from what I've seen. ...
What if he's just being like that only because i'm healing him?

>No most dragons that I've seen wont even let there trainers do what I've done with out a few nips and scratches.
He may be smart but he doesn't look like he'd turn on me. He had several chances to do so already.

>Besides I feel like i can trust him.
Either way I already started this! No turning back now. I promised him i'd take care of him and Koikie Akage Doesn't brake a promise!'

Sliding down the hill she fell from before, now just jogging towards the tree's. Finally hearing the beautiful sounds of the lake ahead and sand beneath her boots she lets out a satisfying sigh.

Hearing the sigh, the dragon's head whips in her direction giving a loud growl until he notices that its the same human. Now just resting it back on his claws and resting.

"Hey there Shirosaki!"

The dragons head jerks up, giving a look of *imence shock, wtf, and a twitch of pain because his earlier action affected his stomach and to repeat it just made the stretch worse. Koikie just giggles sweetly at such but giving a weary look making sure he didn't hurt him self.

"Careful! Well I don't want to call you 'dragon' every time I see you. Even if I know for just a few its more respectful. So for now Im'a Call you Ogichi Shirosaki! you remind me to much of some one I know so it just makes sense to me. Plus it just seems to pop into mind when I see you!"

The dragon now known as Ogichi Shirosaki just staring blankly.

'_Coincidence?! This.. This girl has some killer instincts if not!..._'_
>

"kyuu."

Ogichi watching her curiously as she approaches him head on nearing his jaws.

>She drops the sack of fish in front of him, sand plumes rising from the amount of approximately 80 or more pounds of fish dropping.<p>

"behold! zeee fiiiieehhssshh!"

Now sniffing said 'fiiiieehhssshh' (fish) and downing em one by one.

'Now to see the bandages.' Noticing there brown from dry blood and the herbal mixture she applies another layer of gauze with one specifically made for dragons; invented by Kisuke; after reapplying more medicine that she made before the trip.

His gut winces at the re-application but that's just it. He's healing remarkably fast. 'He ate fast to!'

"I'm sorry I didn't feed you yesterday, that was quit rude of me to leave with out offering"

>Bowling apologetically to him. She wonders at the same time if he even remotely understands her. With his gestures and expressions, it's like he can! but there hasn't been record of any such dragon, not even a Vasto Lorde being this smart!<p>

* * *

><p>That's it for this chapter!<p>

Hope you all like it!

I love writing! never thought I would but I do!

Working on the next chapter so hopefully it will be out soon!

5. Chapter 5

Disclaimer:

I don't own bleach not H. .D.

only this story n such!

' ' will be Koikie's thoughts

italics are Ogichi's

This will be very short.

* * *

><p>After class, every day Koikie would go home to drop off her weapons and head to the Old Forgotten Shores and meet the dragon. She brought him food and fresh water that had her medicine which flavored the water like mint in it.<p>

Usually she would sit with him and enjoy each others company in silence. Some times she would just talk about her day, Ogichi nodding in silence to certain things or tilting his head and other such responses like a human would when curious or agreeing and even disagreeing. She was astonished on how he seemed to understand her like any other human would. Then again there were times were he seemed confused and lost in thought and some things she told him.

Koikie would always sit in her same spot on the border of grass and sand. Wasn't to far nor was it so close.

Already been a few weeks since the whole incident, the village has toned down a bit on the guards since there hasn't been sight of the dragon that caused the destruction. Ogichi nearly healed from his own incident, now being able to walk with only a bit of a limp.

"alright Ogichi, lets see how your healing."

The bandages were easy to peel off this time. Ogichi just sits still wail eating some fish that she caught earlier, letting her check his injury.

>Koikie grabbing a rag out of her satchel to clean off some old medicine and is shocked to find white scales and no scar.
Ogichi is shocked to. After she removes the bandages and finished cleaning off the rest of the medicine he gets up.

"Well would you look at that! Your all healed!"

Smiling up at him happily and then goes to the lake and starts rinsing out the rag she used.

Ogichi unfolds and stretches his wings.

>Glancing at the reflection she noticed such and as she is about to turn around to see him, he flys off.
Just like that.

>Now standing, and smiling. She cant help but feel a tad hurt that he didn't wait for her to say good bye at least. Then again he is a dragon.
A wild one at that. No connection what so ever to her. No ties either.

>As she watches him fly off she notices the old bloody sand and dent were he had to stay for those past few weeks.<p>

'guess i'll just clean this up tomorrow. No one will know'

* * *

><p>Kisukes claps his hands together. Once everyone is in the morning class he leans against the stone walls of the trainingtaming area.

"Okay class! Since almost all of you have your dragons we will be learning history!"

The class groans in agitation.

"hey hey hey, it's not all that bad! You need this!"

Everyone sits preparing for the lectures.

>Kisuke goes on about how the great 3 warrior riders and how one of them cause wars between humans and dragons.
Really interesting story of how Kage no Hito the fallen, betrayed his love :insert star watches japanese name here: and brother :insert sunhalo's name here: by leading an army of what we now know as hollow dragons upon the continent. They reaked havoc amongst the towns people, slaughtering everything and everyone in their path. Whether they were dragons or humans. It didn't matter, all was lost until :star watcher: and :sun halo: came in, using all of their strength and sealed him into a cage of his own hatred and hidden were no one would dare look nor find him.

Years later the 2 great warriors died. No one knew how or why but it was rumored that it was because Kage no Hito escaped and killed them. Another rumor is that he opened a gate to some dark realm in which the hollow dragons were born in. Another is that he created them himself using magic.

After that, dragons and humans separated. It was only years ago that Hiccup the great helped us all see that dragons aren't as evil as we once thought. He even showed the dragons we weren't.

Interesting tale really but nowadays no one really believes it.

There are so many legends and tales and theories on that. How 'some humans and dragons had Spiritual Powers'

How the nobles have them, and how they keep it hidden away and take children who have them. Odd stuff but none the less fake.

* * *

><p>After class she went home. Dropping off most of her weapons except for a dagger for defense, she grabs a push broom and a few rags to help clean and heads out. Passing the guards and telling them she needs to clean up her mess from training which wasn't a lie. She did get some knowledge about the dragon and trained her medical expertise.<p>

It's weird, usually time went by beautifully. It just seemed to even stand still at times. But now it's breezing by. Looking up she sees it's passing twilight already. Before she would be getting to the forgotten shores in a few minutes. Now it seemed to have been an hour or 2.

>Funny how it all worked. Stepping on the familiar sandy shores she is stunned by how depressing it seems now. The only evidence of the dragon was the crash site, the blood, and her memories.
Seeing the blood she notices how it looks like it scooted closer to where she sat. The oldest and driest being furthest away from where she sat. The most recent and cleanest indentation being 5 feet from where she sat.

' You silly dragon you. What were you doing? '

A chuckle or 2 slips through her mouth as she grabs the push broom. slowly dipping the head in the lake to clean up the blood then level out the sand. It only took an hour or so. Another 2 since she even wiped the blood off the tree's even though it started flaking off, but being cautious was something she always was. She found it strange how sad she got doing all of that. Seems anything that involved the dragon made that impact. What stunned her more was how attached she found her self to be with him. Yeah she grew attached to anything she trusted. She could thank her good instinct for that, They were always right. Yet for once she doubts that. The dragon she trusted left. He flew off and she'll most likely never see him again. As with most wild dragons she helped this was the very first one she grew this attached to.

The few wild ones shed helped only had the occasional thorn in the claw or had a cough and needed some basic medicine which she carried that day because something told her to. That something being her instincts. She would give it what it needed and leave. It hadn't lasted long but then again, no dragon was as injured as this one. Was it because she spent so much time with him? Was it because she healed him?

It didn't make sense. If that's true then why didn't she get like that when it was her shift to work at the medic area? She has had patients human and dragon alike there that she treated for months yet still they only grew close to her, were she just Her self unfazed and only learning more about them and of medicine.

Looking up she see's a mixture of grey in the stary dull blue violet sky.

>'Thankfully I got Ichigo to help me today'
They made a deal. Ichigo will give Koikie a rabbit or 2 along with some vegetables for dinner and Koikie will convince Orihime to go 'Hang out' with her and Ichigo. Orihine doesn't know yet but when she does she'll be thrilled. Especially since she's been waiting on that block head to make a move for a while now. Hopefully he actually goes through with it. Koikie showed Ichigo Orihime's favorite hang out spot the other day. Orihimes brother always took her there before he died. It was up on the cliff bordering the mountain pass to our sister village. It had a view of the whole village.

Walking back to the sandy shores to get her barrings back, she notices a fog settling in. Flash floods may not be so common but water dragons were.' Stormy weather brings them together after all.

Climbing up the hill she slid down before. Using her dagger to hold her steady as she scales it, after climbing to the top she starts heading towards the dry'd out path. There wasn't much grass but there were roots. The usage of this was clearly visible. Roots from pine trees lifted the ground, rocks jurting out from other places. No one had to use this path since they have dragons now. This was the longest way to get to the village and clearly not the safest Today though she has no choise but to do so. No dragon, no time.

The birds stopped singing as a clap of thunder light up the was her first time alone here. Before she only saw glances of it on the back of kisuke or yoruichi's dragon.

Continuing her way home the rain comes. Cold winds breeze by sending

shivers up her spine. If she doesn't hurry she'll get sick. Breaking into a run she glances up and see's the water fall up ahead.

'Wheres the bridge?'

Looking down she see's the bridge is just mud build up. The waterfall growing each second towards the bridge. Running across she slips but split second thinking she pulled out her dagger and stuck it on the wall.

>"h-heloo?! Someone!?"<p>

Voice drowned out by the roaring rain and waterfall. The dagger slowly sliding down out the wall.

"Someone please! HELP!"

No one. No one comes, her only company is the sounds of thunder above. Her one chance is to jump or fall to her death of the sharp rocks below.

>Taking a deep breath she jumps but before she can put her full force of the jump on the dagger, it broke.<p>

"Gaaahhh!"

Dangling. A warm hand holds hers from above the edge of the cliff.

" _Hold on!_ "

In a panicked struggle she does so. Grabbing the very pale hand that's clasped around her wrist.

>With a quick tug and swoop shes on solid ground.
Taking in everything that just happens she glances up to look at her savior.

>The man now walking away.<p>

"wait!"

Said man stops, only glancing over his shoulder to who called. Wet white hair covering his eyes from her vision. His hair stuck to his cloths. It was long and white. went to his shoulders. Seemed to be layered but with the rain it was hard to tell. He was tall, resembled Ichigo very _Yes?"_much but at the same time he didn't.

"_Yes?_"

"Is there any way I can repay you? You just saved my life! I thought I was a goner for sure! How can I thank you? "

He chuckles after turning slightly, a smirk barly visable from her view. The rain obstructing most of it.

"Stay safe."

Waving her off now and walking away shes left with so many questions. 'where'd he come from?, how'd he find her? who is he?'

I do not own bleach nor how to train your dragon.
>Only this story!<p>

Don't take credit that's not yours!

* * *

><p>Shoveling dragon manure from the cages then wheeling it out in the early morning. Grumbling to her self about this whole ordeal and how this maids unifor is very uncomftble. The heels also not giving any support or any aid in this.<p>

Flash back

Koikie walks in quietly, hair dripping wet, most of the candles were burnt out already in the hut. A small yellow glow being her guide through out the house. The dying candle showing that she was really late for dinner if the already setting moon didn't. Slowly creeping to the kitchen to do any dishes if there were any.

'tap tap tap'

Small but faintly, a taping noise echoes from the living room. Her gut sinks, standing perfectly still she knows. She new she was in trouble. In danger, in more danger then she would of been if she were to face a whole hoard of angered night furies wail holding there eggs. No, this time she was in trouble, she preferred the idea of the night furies but turned towards the tap tap tapping sound. With a gulp she turns and faces The dreaded, most feared creature of all. The dreaded, Angered Yoruichi!

"Your late"

Resting on the furred love seat near the dim dying candle, Yoruichi tilts her head expectantly at her student/daughter. Her eyes peer dangerously and observantly, waiting for the answer.

"Y-yoruichi.. well, i had to clean up my mess at the training grounds. Y-You see-"

"Training grounds? I went there today and saw no such mess nor you."

"No no no! I mean the place were I train in the forest! I-I like to train there because its quiet and well no one can bother me"

>a nervous laughter slips from Koikie's lips. Her master silent. The flames from the candle danced around the room and played with the shadows on Yoruichi's face. Her eyes only showing the glinting gold flicker of her lost thought. The suspense making Koikie all the more nervous.<p>

"Well, since I had no dinner today AT ALL... Ill have to give you a job."

Smiling deviously at her student she says, " I wont punish you, i'll let your peers do that. You'll be dismissed from your usual duties like leaning the down, equipment and even from making dinner! for a few months! "

Koikie just gapes at her. knowing this is going to lead to some type

of

" In fact your excused from every single duty and are left to do this one simple task for those 3 months. I even bought you a uniform for it! The cutest thing of all! It was very expensive but so worth it!"

'oh no...'

"You just have to clean the dragon stalls and cages till I say when to stop! "

'oh no... '

Yoruichi leans into the side of the love seat and pulls out Koikie's uniform from the side. Holding it up with a smile towards her daughter she gestures for her to grab it.

'OHNO!OHNO!OHMYFREAKENGAWD!'

Koikie grabbing the uniform with shaky hands. 'A maids uniform... A maids uniform! ... I'm so dead tomorrow...'

"You'll have to change before heading to class to! Your only going to be learning about dragons and there attributes as well as some history behind them and our village so you wont need your armor and such for a while. Now off to bed "

****End of flash back****

Yoruichi was right. Class was all about history. She learned that when she was 10. Juts like most of her peers were. Age 10 and up.

>Grabbing some fresh hay and laying it down, she wheels out the manure to its destination.<p>

* * *

><p>With out a saddle it be very difficult for anyone to ride a dragon. Only the most expert of riders can do so. Riding a dragon saddle-less with a dress on, even more difficult. Yes, Today is the new shipment of dragons day! The day Urahara Kisuke, the Dragon Keeper, decides its time for Koikie to try and tame yet another dragon.<p>

Having dismissed the class early since they all have dragons and can learn to train another day, He is having her try to 'break' a new, wild Terrible Nightmare. Using a whip to keep his muzzle close she holds on to his spines and the dragon bucks and rears to fling her off.

"Remember to keep his mouth closed! Don't let him fly!"

Keeping that in mind she holds on to the dragons wings with her legs. The dress flaping up to her elbows with the gust of wind the terrible nightmare creates by jumping.

'Thank gawd she let me have shorts under!'

Furiously shaking his head to pry her hands off of the whip, he darts to a wall. Slamming his side and hers, onto it. Grumbling lowly and now scaling the sides of the cage, Koikie holds on to the dragon as she nearly hangs from him upside down now from the ceiling.

"oh boy"

Kisuke muses as the dragon holds his place.
>knowing Koikie will slide off and loose grip he starts to jerk his head side to side. The wip slipping form her grasp but before she looses grip her legs slip from his back due to his wings jerking open. Now hanging upside down from the dragons muzzle she smiles at it nervously. The Terrible Nightmare just growls and throws her off with a quick jerk to the left, Slamming into Kisuke.
The dragon roars triumphantly and quickly climbs out the cage and flies off.

Dust plumes fall from the coughing Keeper and 'would be tamer'.

"Well -cough cough- That went well! You almost had him!"

Koikie looks up at the keeper wail dusting her self off. "I thought we were not supposed to use force to tame a dragon?"

'he must be really desperate for me to get a dragon if he has me trying to 'break' them now.'

"True but it is possible to tame one in doing so!"

Frowning at the Keeper and standing up now, she walks away to get the broom to star cleaning the mess.
>Kisuke just sighs and walks out leaving her to that.<p>

* * *

><p>Changing to her regular cloths and walking out she is stopped by the Keeper yet again.<p>

"Yes Kisuke?"

He smiles at her.

"We have 8 more dragons as well so If you have time tomorrow, want to try and tame another one?"

"... sure, But i want to tame one, not try and break one. okay?"

She looks up at him still frowning from earlier.
>Sighing yet again then ruffling her hair he smiles back. Nodding in approval.<p>

"Alright alright. But it might take longer that way?"

"I want a companion, not a pet. "

"But it still be your companion if you broke one. Just would take some time."

"Yeah but id rather make a friend then get a slave. Nighty night

Kisuke."

Kisuke nods in understanding then walks out with her. Now waving and saying goodbye and night as well they head there separate ways. Both to their homes. Koikie having finished her one and only

duty of the day.

'I need to shower...'

* * *

><p>I hope this was acceptable! Next chapter shall come out soon!<p>

7. Chapter 7

I do not own bleach nor how to train your dragon.

Nor these characters just this story. enjoy

Words with (*) behind them is something i nor my computer can spell correctly

By the way! This is more of a modern viking era. I'm not going to go all out with the viking-ness. No electronics but there will be some modern things. You'll see as you read on.

this is part 1. there will be another chapter with part 2.

* * *

><p>Waking up at dawn, readying herself for today's lesson she remembers that today is the day she is meeting up with Ichigo and Orihime.
Reluctantly putting on her maids uniform for the day to she goes and makes breakfast. Just your generic eggs and ham.<p>
>The days have been getting colder. Fall finally coming to an end. Usually this made Koikie all giddy for the aspect of snow coming soon but since she has to wear this uniform for 3 months and clean the dragon's stalls and cages for the new wild ones she is going to either brace herself for the cold or somehow butter up to Yoruichi into letting her wear her regular clothes or at least some warmer ones under the maids outfit.<p>

Yoruichi pops out the hallway yawning and stretching. I swear sometimes she seems more like a cat than a human. Then again that would explain how she gets along with felines so well and her stealth skills along with her agility.

"Mornin' Yoruichi! Hungry?"

Yawning once again and humming to answer. Now scratching the back of her neck before cracking it she looks at Koikie cooking with a sleepy smile.

"What's the occasion? Normally you just eat a piece of fruit in the morning? "

Plating the table and serving the eggs and ham slices she smiles and

her adopted mother.

"It's getting pretty chilly out. Thought it be nice to start the day off with something warm. Don't you think?"

Yoruichi looks at the window acknowledging the cloudy weather. Looking at her student yet again and noticing her maids uniform her eyes scrutinize from finding what shes hinting at. A hot glass of yaks milk mixed with some chocolate powder hinting even more at the prospect.

"So it is. Snow should be coming in soon as well. "

Taking a sip from her cup and glancing up she ponders the thought.

Koikie smiles yet again after sitting and finishing her meal. Yoruichi looks down at her plate. 4 eggs and thick cuts of ham. A warm cup of hot chocolate
>Sighing and smiling back she props her head up on her elbow.<p>

"Fine Fine. You can wear that in summer. ALL summer. Only because you actually found coa coa."

"YES! Thank you Yoruichi!"

Hugging her then running off to change she picks out some pants, wears a pair of grey to white furred knee high boots, and usual scaled shirt but this time with a white grey flecked fur overcoat she runs back up to hug Yoruichi one more time. Now*Tieing her weapon straps to her pants so they hang to her side, satchel at her hip as always.

"But don't think your getting the vacation still! You still have to clean the cages and such! But you'll also be put back to work in the nursery!. And don't forget you still have dinner!"

Nodding in approval she heads out the door into the cold windy day.

* * *

><p>Heading to class she runs into Orihime heading to work. This time she has her dragon. Orihime's dragon is a beautiful hybrid. With the quickness of a Nadder but brute strength and technique of a Terrible Nightmare it makes for a great fighting dragon! Although Orihime isn't the fighting type she has helped us out in many battles to defend our village with her dragon. Its name is Lily. She said she resembles a lilys color but we all beg to differ.<p>

"Hey Orihime!"

On top of Lilly, Orihime looks down and notices her friend waving up at her.

"Hi Koikie! What's up? Hey! Your not in your maid's uniform any more!"

Koikie nodding at giggling a bit at such twirls happily.

"I know! Finally! One day was hard enough! But hey! Would you like to hang out with me and Ichigo today? After you get out of work that is!"

Orihime's face lights up with a large smile.

"Of course! Were do we meet up? Were we going?!"

"we'll meet up at the training grounds behind the keeper's training area."

"Alright meet you there!"

'Now that today's evening is planned out I just have to finish up with class. Hime-chan should be getting out by the time i'm done with class. So should Ichigo since they should be working together today. I should have some time to hang out with them then tell Hime that i have to do my chores and there! It's not a lie if its true!'

* * *

><p>Arriving earlier then expected she notices Kisuke Bringing out 3 different types of dragons. Both hybrids.<p>

"Kisuke, who's are these?"

The keeper ties there leads to the door from were they came from.

"These 2 dragons are today's examples! That and one can be yours after class! "

Smiling uneasily she nods and looks up at the dragons. From there looks alone they very strong.

>With the class pouring in slowly the dragons glance at everyone curiously.<p>

"Okay class! Now does anyone know why we keep hybrid dragons?"

Koikie raises her hand.

"Yes?"

"The reason why we keep hybrid dragons is because they're very useful and are usually stronger then most purebreds. Take the long necked one. He is a hybrid between a Zipple back and what appears to be a thunder drum. Large flat head, semi flat body from the thunder drum. Long neck and body stature from the Zipple back."

"COOORRREEECCTT! The other is a new hybrid of one of the species of dragon you usually see in the arctic called a Polar Dragon and an unknown."

The class gasps from hearing that but the keeper just shushes them all.

"Yes Yes but we know his attributes. from ones looks we can figure out there strengths and weaknesses. The scales also help us and there

coloration. Today we will be learning how to identify and get the upper hand in a fight with a dragon. The more we know the better. But this only counts when were dealing with normal dragons. Hollow dragons as we all know differ. There size is what we use. That's if a captain isn't there to dispose of it. Never try to tame a Hollow dragon! They won't show mercy and will kill you any chance they get! If you see one near the village even if you have your dragon you need to come back and report it. "

Everyone nodding in understanding, some quiet from remembering the previous hollow attacks and the fall of our sister village.
>Class went on, we learned about the dragons and how the polar dragon hybrid can slide like a penguin which is very useful for the wintertime. It wont grow stiff and slow in the snow like most of the coldblooded dragons for she is warm blooded. Kisuke also identified them both as females.<p>

Later we also learned that some dragons, like the Deadly Nadder, have these sort of hidden blades under there scales. Some in the claws, other their tails like the Nadder in which they can throw or retract. Usually a rare feature and only found in Nadder's. It just goes to show you that dragons are amazingly unpredictable in variety.

* * *

><p>After class Koikie walks up to Keeper. Getting out a tad earlier as well since the class mostly listened to everyone shock. The class was very interesting having live examples in front of us to answer any questions by showing made for better and clearer answers without prolonging the time of the class in doing so.<p>

"Class was amazing today! If you kept teaching us like this we would surely graduate quicker."

The keeper raises a brow and chuckles a tad hearing her enthusiasm.

"Well I have you to thank fro today's lesson really. I caught these dragons for you to try to tame. They may be sort of docile at first and were easy to bribe with the help of food but there still pretty wild and have a lot to learn. Ready to give one a shot?"

"Actually Kisuke, that's what I wanted to talk to you about. Is it ok if I try to tame one later on in the day before I start on my chores? I'll just need help with supplies for dinner so I can hurry home"

"But of course, i'll be checking on the other dragons wail you do so. The cold always makes a mess with them. Juts knock on my door okay. Jinta should be here today as well as Ururu. If there not in my office there in either the training grounds or nursery. Just don't work your self to hard. You going to train again today?"

"No not today. Im actually going to hang out with Orihime and Ichigo for awhile. Not long just for a few."

Raising an eyebrow at her he brings his hand to his chin in thought.

"Why so little time?"

"Well I'm just going to help push them if you get me. I'll be back soon! Don't worry!"

"That's not what I meant. You always train. If you're not training your working. Go have some fun, I can put off the taming for tomorrow."
"

Koikie smiles at the keeper and laughs a bit at the thought of lounging around more than she has. She actually needs to train some more. That time she spent with the dragon was relaxing enough. To others it would be an excuse but to Koikie that was being lazy, even if she did learn more about the dragon, his species, and medicine she still needed to do more physical training. Only this time not before she slept and after she woke up. That may have worked but it kept Yoruichi up. Although proud her mother was she was also sleepy so training was usually cut short. Koikie always was one for more work and no play. It's how she became top of her age from the women. Tatsuki was 2nd best only because she knew more fighting moves and not enough medicinal ones. Although most kids didn't have a teacher as a mother, a medical teacher as her aunt, and the dragon keeper like a father. That did benefit her more in training and learning than most but then again she did also always choose work then play.

"Nah I'll be ok. trust me. I'll see you later ok!"

"Fine fine. Go on koikie. See you later."

* * *

><p>"You ready Orihime?"<p>

Koikie is now at the medic hut. Zanzan is waiting with her. He is such a cute Deadly Nadder but boy does he have a temper like his rider. Lilly is here too. Both are tied to the same tree. They sort of cute together in a wild sort of way. Zanzan nuzzling Lilly occasionally. 'Like an old couple. Dragon love!' It's adorable how Zanzan brings flowers to her as well. 'If only his rider would start being romantic to Lilly's rider. Then maybe they can finally start something!'

"Yeah! Just getting my jacket!"

Minutes later Ichigo appears out of the front doors. Hopping on to Zanzan he looks down to see Koikie.

"still no dragon huh?"

"What does it look like?"

"huh, sorrrrryyy!. Looks like you're just going to be a 3rd wheel today then huh!"

"Hey! Don't forget I got her to come! It didn't take much but if it weren't for me you wouldn't be doing this! Your dragon already made a move to who he likes! Why can't you?!"

"At least I have one"

He smirks at Koikie's wail atop of Zanzan. The Playful banter continues

until Orihime comes out. Both laughing about the whole thing until Ichigo is speechless at the sight of her. She is wearing her hair down as always. Nice grey furred boots mid calf. A long grey fur coat and her white stary designed shirt with black grey shorts. Casual was brought to Koikie's mind but Ichigo Playing it cool when asked how'd it look from Hime just comments "nice".

Orihime unties both Lilly and ZanZan and head off.

'Ichigo's right i do look like a 3rd wheel. '

Having no dragon and walking besides them only pointed out the obvious. Orihime looks back and has Lilly hoist her up with her tail so she wont have to walk far.

"So where to guys?"

Orihime asked, looking at both riders Koikie just smiles and says "You'll see". The ride was very quiet. Not an awkward silence just a peaceful one. Some light peaking through the cloud symbolizing the end of a sudden rainy overcast. Upon further riding Orihime gasps. Remembering the path from when she was little.

"Ichigo thought it be nice to hang out here for a picnic!"

The orange headed women now giving a beaming smile at him. Ichigo smiles back nervously with a faint blush on his cheeks. Its hardly visible and Orihime doesn't notice but Koikie sure did. As the dragons scale the hill getting closer and closer to the cliff, the picnic set along with the sky is become more and more viable.

'I see, he did really good! Its very romantic. Nice little candle floral centerpiece to! I think now's my que since there's only 2 of everything!'

"Oh shoot! I'm sorry guys! I totally forgot! I have my duties back! Aaww is it ok if i leave you to? You know how Yoruichi gets? "

They both nodd but Orihime stops Koikie before she jumps off.

'shoot'

"how bout I drop you off? We both will! "

'shoot. darn your niceness Hime-chan!'

"no no no, its alright. I have to head to the training grounds anyways and its close by. Don't worry!"

Orihime harrumphs, placing her hands on her hips.

"no no no, I can't do that to my friend. You helped me now its my turn."

"No please! Its ok! you can help me by hangin' out here with Ichigo. Okay, ill be fine. Pleeaaasseeeee? "

Before Orihime could protest Ichigo jumps off ZanZan.

"She'll be alright Orihime. C'mon, it'll be fun!"

Orihime glances at Koikie, Ichigo holds out his hand to her to join him.

"well... You gotta promise you'll be okay.. "

"I promise, and you know I never brake a promise. Now go on! "

The girls giggle a bit as Orihime takes Ichigo's hand. Koikie slides off the opposite side of Lilly and jogs to the training grounds.

>As Orihime slides off Lily the thought of her and Ichigo alone hits her. It is just them and there dragons for the rest of the day. A quiet picnic in the peak of day. On a cliff that has a view of there village and the far ocean among the forests.<p>

"Orihime? You okay?"

The concern in Ichigo's voice shocked her out of thought. Glancing up at him she notices how close they are. A blush rises to her cheeks and she looks away nervously.

"Y-yes. Hey lets eat!"

Pouting for a slight second before Orihime turns to face him they walk both walk unknowingly side by side to the picnic set.

8. Chapter 8

Disclaimer

I do not own Bleach nor How to Train Your Dragon.

Only this story.

note: Please review if you want to read how Ichigo's and Orihime's "date" went. Im unsure if I should or shouldn't write it.

p.s. to anyone who is interested in entering a raffle. no spaces, it is \$1111 giveaway.

www.

furaffinity.

net/

journal/5259913

* * *

><p>Jogging to class she pulls out an apple to snack on. Knocking on the keeper's door she still cant gt the thought of the dragon out of her head. 'Whats he up to? Would he like an apple? is he safe? .. Oh gawd i sound ridiculous. He's a big hollow dragon he can fend for him self... but.. i just can't help but wonder..'<p>

Just then a young boy with red spike hair opened the keepers

door.

"You Koikie?"

"yeah, you must be Jinta, is Kisuke in?"

Jinta starts to giggle but covers his mouth wail moving to the side.
"Good luck with taming! your gonna need it! head into the training field"

'?huh? it cant be that bad. can it? he doesn't want me try and tame both at once right... right?! '

Now glancing outside she heads towards the fields. Shockingly enough she see's Kisuke. watching him she notice he's dragging a long tan rope and waving it around like a child. Calling Neko and praising her as well as cooing at her to chase it. Sure enough she does. Like her name states, like a cat. Pounding the rope which leads to Kisuke falling back and pulling it out of her grip to run another way.

Its an adorable sight of dragon and rider. The sight it self making anyone grow a warm smile.

"Kisuke, careful she might make her her ball."

At the sound of the students voice he stops, Neko doing the same but the breeze making the rope jiggle only slightly catching her attention, now pounces and bats at her toy. A low rumbling coming from her throat that we know as purring for dragons.

"Well your earlier then expected!" Flushing from embarrassment he now heads towards her. "What happened to you going with Orihime and Ichigo? You were only gone for 30 minutes or so? Got tired of being a third wheel?" Smirking at his last comment she glares at him sending pretend ice daggers at him. If looks could kill!

"that and i told you i'd be back soon. Most of the time was spent running anyways."

"running? From what?"

"Oh! Noo no no, running toward here. We went to the cliff side bordering the canyon dividing our towns. I wanted to make it on time."

Shaking his head wail smiling he looks at her with a soft smile. Shuffling her hair again he gestures for her to follow. She does so readying her self mentally for trying to tame both dragons at worst since she is preparing for the worst.

As Kisuke opens the doors she got a glance of her work to come. The stalls were filthy! Its like they just grabbed mud and trash and threw it all over the place! Winter always brought out the massive hoarding instinct in dragons. Well, more then usual. Since they have to keep warm they hoard anything they can. Some hoard beautiful and rare objects and some even animals to other dragons and rarely humans but thankfully none have gone so far as to actually try and kidnap someone. The hoarding objects though sometimes causes problems. Especially when we have new dragons and new riders. Objects go missing and we usually know why. If I do tame one of these new ones I

hope there hoarding instincts are not so bad.

Heading towards the Thunder drum hybrid he hands Koikie a big box of apples. "apples? " Koikie glancing wearily at the fruits.

"Thunderdrums usually eat meat. "

"True but remember this one is a hybrid. It likes apples. feed it some and after try and ride it."

"alright. "

Grabbing an apple she approaches said hybrid slowly. Its head cocks near the ground as she approaches. the stance showing its curious about her. Flaring its nostrils it pauses and glances at the carton of apples and the one in her hand.

"Oh! I forgot something from my den, be right back ok!"

Murmuring her approval she steps closer to the Thunderdrum hybrid. It cocks it head to the opposite side as it sniffs again. Slowly it grabs the apple from her hand but retreats to eat it. Watching her cautiously. "Its ok. I wont take you food. " After it's done with the apple it looks curious.

"Don't worry, you can have some more, Here"

Rolling one to it, the flat dragon watches her intently as it reaches for the apple. Munching away Koikie holds out the carton. Having a bad feeling wail doing so she ignores it. 'It was wrong about the dragon, It should be wrong about this one to.' The dragon walks closer to her, sniffs the carton but then looks at her and sniffs. She gets a sinking feeling in her stomach as it nears her elbows but still ignores it. The dragons nostrils flair and its tongue flicks in and out tasting the air. Now backing up and standing strait it stares directly at her. 'See, I was right.' Said dragon now lunges at her with a loud and heavy chomp, Koikie jumped back quickly dropping the box of fruit in her haste. ' I spoke to soon!' It squawks at her and ruffles its scales, cocking its head to the opposite side yet again and lunges again. This time Koikie jumps back but slipped on an apple. The dragon tries to grab her again, Koikie slams the tip of her boot and back of it with the opposite leg on the dragons snout. holding it down. Using her leg muscles to pull her up and getting a better grip on its muzzle, now sitting on its head, legs wrapped around its muzzle fully, bringing the snout higher towards its back. It's long neck making it have to bend its neck backwards to not hurt it self. Trying to open its mouth it to slips on some apples and ends up falling to its side. Koikie taking the opportunity to wrap her legs around both its neck and head forcing it into a fettle position for comfort. Just as she does so the keeper walks near. Dropping the sack of apple he looks wearily at them both.

"huh.. Guess your not compatible. "

Struggling to keep the dragon at bay. "You think?!"

Restraining the Thunderdrum Hybrid and caging it with its apples for the night He heads back to his office. The keeper grabs a saddle. A specially made one for the polar dragon hybrid. Returning he holds it out to her.

"alright Koikie we'll have you try and tame the polar hybrid one now. If it works she's yours. It likes fish so (hands her a small bucket of fish) feed it and in a half hour if it doesn't work try the other. Turns out the other dragons were useful with guarding the village. Territorial dragons do have there perks. the guards tamed them and now we have dragon body guards! So this is your last one. "

As the keeper talked the polar dragon hybrid slowly took the fish from Koikie's hands. It shocked them both. In stunned silence they watched as it waited for Koikie to open her arms, which would give more room for the dragon to get the fish. Hands now at the edge of the bucket the dragon purs as it eats. Being careful to not stab her with its horn. Kisuke with a big goofy smile on his face watching eagerly. At the and of the bucket it looks up, sniffs around and licks Koikie's cheek like a big dog. Looking eagerly at her with hopeful eyes it sits wail wagging its tail.

"aaww how cute... want some more? huh?"

Raising the bucket the dragon stands eagerly, wagging its tail even faster. "Got any more fish?" both smiling at each other like idiots, The keeper nods furiously and runs to get another bucket full. The polar dragon eagerly pressing his snout into her stomach and neck playfully sniffing and licking her wail being very careful to not stab her. The bucket now in her left hand towards the keeper so he can refill it. "Eeeeeek down girl down!" Giggling and pushing her snout away she shouts over to the keeper. " Hurry Kisuke, she'll eat me up by the time you get here!" Squeaking when the dragon's snout poke her side, it was a ticklish area for her. Hugging her snout the dragon snorts and quickly shakes her head out of the hug and continues pressing her snout playfully into her stomachache and neck.

"eek sit! sit girl!"

Gesturing with her hands to sit, the Hybrid lays down but tilts its head, now panting happily. "Silly thats laying down. up" Geasturing too move up by bringing her hands up, the dragon does so. except it holds its paws up like a begging dog.

"how cute! you listen!"

"Alright alright i'm coming i'm coming! I think you've tamed her Koikie!"

Koikie smiling now holding the new filled with fish bucket out. The Polar Dragon licks her cheek and starts to eat. Giggling at its loud munching she places the bucket down and cleans up the apples. Cleaning up the smeared one she thinks. 'I ate an apple earlier. Maybe that's why it went after me? Still. It kept glancing at me. It new I wasn't food and still it tried... Hunger can do that! Poor dragons probably haven't had such a decent meal in days before.. wait.. '

"Kisuke."

Said keeper looks at up her smiling happily. "Yeeeeesss? Happy to be a dragon tamer?"

"That's just it. I don't think I tamed it. "

Scratching at his head, Giving out a small chuckle. "Don't be so modest of course you have! Look your even training it!" Watching her shake her head no just puzzled him even more, making him shake his head in disagreement. "Look its doing what you say. Thats pretty much taming in a nutshell."

"Watch. Tell it something. Give it a command after it's done eating."

Rolling his eyes he waves her to calm down even though she is. Waiting for it to devour the last fish. It looks up at Koikie only to look at the keeper when she points to him.

"Sit! Sit girl!"

It just stairs blankly then starts to pant and wgg its tail back at koikie. Pointing again at the Keeper he tries again but still no luck.

"See, she's even loyal to you. won't listen to me."

"okay, now you give her fish."

Smiling and walking back to get more fish, doing so they both wait for the dragon to finish eating. Taking longer then before since it is probably now full, It looks at Kisuke and licks his face, treating him the same way she did to Koikie. Pressing her snout against him. Only this time around his hands. The keeper sighs realizing what she meant.

"well.. at least she'd be a good beginning dragon to teach students?"

"Yup, only wanted me for the food."

The keeper nods and scratches the back of his head. "Well we can try again tomorrow? Maybe the Thunderdrum hybrid was just that hungry? We'll feed her plenty before hand. "

"Actually Kisuke, I ate an apple before. She probably just smelled the fruit on me."

"Oh! That's a relief! Come tomorrow! We'll try again. You still have work to do so go on."

"alright."

"Oh! and tomorrow we'll be learning more history but its about Nadder's so you can skipp class since you have already learned about them."

"You sure?"

"Yeah it's alright. "

* * *

><p>In the nursery she grabs sacks or goat skin filled with milk. Walking to the small hatchlings she see's them all play fighting. One

gives a loud squawk which she learned is an alert to all the other dragon saying food is here. the swarm of small dragons come running and a few barely flying. Pieces of hay flying all around the warm room with there speed.<p>

"Okay okay calm down. One at a time!"

With a soft smile she leans against the wall carrying one and feeding it the milk. With it being half empty in a matter of minutes she swaps for another. Going back and forth for the milk sacks and dragons she spends a moment with each hatchling. Cuddling or hugging it tightly and nuzzling each one wail they eat. The ones who ate already either asleep or following her around like ducklings. Waddling due to being full, sometimes stumbling on each others tails as drowsiness tries to take over. Sitting with the last 2 in her arms, the hatchlings crawl around her, some yawning, others sniffing her boots which are still slightly damp from hosing them off after cleaning the older dragons stalls.

Smiling softly at all of them, she puts the empty goat skin sacks into a black satchel that held them all when they were full. There yawning was contagious because she started to yawn to. Remembering she still had to cook dinner she wakes. Only to look down at the pile of sleeping dragon hatchlings. Slowly she pets them all. At least the ones she could reach with out disturbing them. Slowly she starts to sing. A song that has always been in her heart. Ever since she could remember. as she started they all started to purr. The rumbling filling the room with volume.

'I guess I can make a simple dinner for tonight.'

Finishing her song she looks at the small creatures. They snuggle up on her legs and lap. Purring echoing thought the large room.

'Yeah.. something simple'

9. Chapter 9

****Disclaimer: I don't own Bleach nor How to train your dragon dragons.****

****Only this story. ****

****Enjoy.****

* * *

><p>Normal p.o.v.

One by one she pull off the little bundles of joy. Each one sound asleep, some snoring fire, others squirming around in there sleep. The sounds of small snores heard all through out the room. Purring among the snores coming from the dragons huddled on her legs. The warmth of her body lulling them to sleep. The room was very humid. Lined with hay and bedding all to keep these hatch-lings warm through out the fall's cold winds. Not a sound was made as she crept out the room after grabbing her weapon sashes and putting the black leather bag of empty sheep skins back were it belonged.

Closing the door behind her she is met with the cold winds of fall. The sky above was a beautiful assortment of blues and reds. the clouds resembling sand dunes with there patterns against the evening sky. Looking around some near by shop's she grabs a few vegetables and a hen that was already de-feathered. Deciding to make a small chicken veggie dinner for the night. Not a roast for that would take to long. No just a simple assortment of chicken pieces with vegetables for the side.

Kiki was still with Unohana so dinner wouldn't have to be that big of a deal. Walking home she catches a glimpse of the 2 orange haired medic's. Both smiling at each other as they closed the shop. 'Guessing the picnic went well, they seem closer then usual. ' Up ahead was her hut. Her and Yoruichi's house. Walking in and taking in the fresh pine scent from the wooden walls she notices how dark and quiet it is. The candles are not lit so Yoruichi must not be home yet. Setting down her small pouch of groceries she starts preparing a fire in the stone oven. Using left over pine and scraps to get it started she waits for the flames to breath.

* * *

><p>In the Keeper's house across town, Yoruichi was with Kisuke. The keeper him self look strained. "They called again..." Head down, pinching the bridge of his nose. Yoruichi shifts beside him, placing a hand on his shoulder for support. "Again no luck with training. She needs one soon. "<p>

Smiling kindly Yoruichi kneads his shoulder with her thumb of the hand on his shoulder. "Don't worry, She'll get one. These things take time Kisuke."

"But we don't have that kind of time. There coming. We need all the dragon riders we can get! I can't keep wasting time on this!"

"Kisuke, they have enough riders, so what if she doesn't have a dragon yet. She can stay and defend our home! Whats wrong with that?"

Glancing up at her he gives an uneasy smile. "I know you don't want her on the field. But her fighting expertise would help aid them in battle. We need her up there. "

Sighing in understanding she looks away. "What about that polar hybrid?... Did it work?"

Shaking his head and looking at the map of the land. Several pins away from the village with one lone mask pin in the center of the black ones. "no, she found it out. That it only listen with bribery. The thunder drum hybrid we'll try again tomorrow. As long as she doesn't eat any apples or fruit she'll be ok to tame it. There both very docile with food and follow any command as long as there fed after or before. "

Unknowingly Yoruichi tightened her grip on Kisuke's shoulder. He places his hand on hers smiling up at her as she was standing behind him now. "I know. I don't feel right doing this ether. But in order to not have as many casualties we need all our best fighters out there. The captains and there squads need our help. You saw what

happened to our neighbors? We can't have that happen to us. He's coming Yoruichi, and you know that. No one knows yet but we already have a request to send in Ichigo and Zangetsu.. "

Shocked dwelled on Yoruichi's face, The Blond Keeper held up the 2 notices for them. "Kisuke there to young though! I thought only 18 year olds could be drafted!"

Watching the Keeper shake his head she understood how important this was. "Aizens forces are already weakened. Rumor has it he made a deal with the hollow dragons. You now Ichigo alone could handle them. Zangetsu being by his side will just be an added bonus. They were top of there class remember? But the worst part is **He** might have came back. From what the towns people said who attacked.. It might be possible. That Kage no Hito has returned. If so, We'll really need her to have a dragon as soon as possible. She can't be in the dark for long. "

"I just thought we had more time.. " Yoruichi staring at the 2 drafting papers sent by the council.

"I know.. But the signs are inevitable. Dragons fled from one, the features and descriptions. The rainy days not one sea dragon was sighted. There running. "

"But then? why these?" Holding up the drafting papers towards him, watching him shrug sent a small shiver up her spine. He usually has answer. Almost always but even with this he has nothing to say. Not one comment on it all.

"All I know is that we need them all to be ready. The boys know about them selves ... " Giving a hard stare at her, he continues. "Does she? "

* * *

><p>As the sun set on the village horizon, Koikie was still left alone at home. Yoruichi has yet to show up still. This was an uncommon factor due to dinner already being served on the prepared table. Her mother was never once late for dinner. Yoruichi was infamous for her punctuality when food was involved. the rarity of this occurrence in fact was even joked upon with in the village. Pondering this she neglected to notice the front door open and close.<p>

Green eyes watched her from the front door. Taking each silent step closer to the unsuspecting now violet haired maiden washing dishes. Putting away the dishes the maiden realizes she's not alone. Pausing she notices the dish in her hand gives a reflection on who's there with her. Smiling ear to ear now puts the dish down.

>The one with the green eyes readies for a pounce. The floor boards not making so much as a peep with her cat like skills. "Nyah!" Launching her self towards the maiden she ends up face to face with sink. Sputtering water out, head soaked she gasps like a fish out of water, quickly jumping away from the wet dirty liquid. Laughter erupts behind the green eyed women.<p>

"hah haah.. How'd you know?"

Clutching her sides wail leaning against the kitchen wall she holds

up a spoon pointing at the reflective object and how she can see her self from it.

"Kiki I was washing dishes. Yoruichi's plates are very reflective."

Grimacing at the forgotten fact Kiki shakes her wet hair sending water droplets all around.

"Well its good to see you again Kiki-di!"

"Good to see you to, even if I ended up like... eew.. this.."
Hunching her shoulders to show that her upper torso is soaked.
Stifling her laughter she points to a closed room across the house.
"If you want you could wash off in there?"

Giving a half hearted smile she nods and waddles loudly, grunting in disgust over to the bathroom.

Later the girls eat dinner after the mess was cleaned. Yoruichi has yet to come home.

"I swear!... I believe an apocalypses is near! She has yet to arrive!"
" Kiki says stuffing her mouth with chicken."

Koikie taking small bites, not really having an appetite nods. "True. But you never know! I have a sneaky suspicion Kisuke finally made a move!"

Both girls squee at the thought then sigh. Resembling bimbo's for those few seconds till the sound of the door opening jolted them to focus. Walking through there was a split second were she seemed to look troubled. Looking at the table she smiles, eyes glisten fondly at the 2. Walking over she hugs them both tightly.

"Hello my girls! I see your both back and safe!"

Wail in her embrace they both look at each other with shock and worry. Knowing very well something went down. This month has been very surprising. Several new habits have been made as well as several surprises and abnormal traits arising. ' Is the fall of our sister village taking this much of a toll?'

Pulling back they both look at there adopted mother. Watching her smile sweetly confirmed there suspicions. Although Yoruichi was a sweet mother she was not one to look soft.

"What happened?"

Both girls watch her as she shifts to sit comfortably on a chair. Serving her self some dinner she looks at them and explains that she was with Kisuke. Telling them they were having a serious talk about training. Immediately Koikie felt bad. She sort of represented Yoruichi due to being like her daughter and being raised by her. Yet still she has yet to tame a dragon for her self. What was even worse was she was the only one who hasn't in the whole entire village and them some. Looking down at her plate Koikie pushes a carrot around with her fork. Yoruichi noticed such and explains more that Hollow Dragons were sighted near the village. That if Koikie can't train the Thunderdrum hybrid she wont have a dragon for awhile. Not unless she

tries to tame the others again. Until then there shall be no new dragons for awhile. The reason for the urgency for her to train is so she can help fend for the village.

The girls nod in an awkward silence.

After dinner it continued like every other night. Except with the visitation of Kiki. They cleaned up the house, spoke about training, discussed a few techniques and how to perfect them, some were the same faults, others new ones. Later talking about- or rather gossiping about Ichigo and Orihime, questioning there "status" of either being friends or if he finally found some and asked. The talk it self breaking the awkward emotion of the household and changing it to a lively one at that. Humoring each other of stories where Ichigo tried to give her flowers once but it ended badly for she nearly suffocated due to being highly allergic to them. The effort he pt into getting those rare roses as well was another story. Orihime may not have known but he traveled days looking for the right mountain which grew them. They only bloomed on her birthday, and he knew such. He researched for days, months actually! Just to find the perfect gift for her. After hearing such flowers existed from Urihara he made it his mission to get them for her. He came back beaten and bruised. His story was he had to fight a large violet blue dragon, mouth the size of a medium island that tied to swallow him whole. Kisuke later explained that the dragon it self was called a 'Bee Eater'. That it preys on bee's mostly but will eat anything it catches really. Harmless for the most part unless you end up in front of its path wail its feeding. Kisuke neglected to inform Ichigo that those types of dragons roamed that area for the flowers. There breed produced an immense amount of pollen giving them self a golden orange glow, and the day it self was the height of pollination season thus why they only bloomed that day. The rest was explanatory so far as the bee's hunting the pollen and the Bee eater hunting the bee's. None the less Orihime was thrilled to see such beautiful flowers. At least for the first few seconds until she puffed up. Poor guy felt terrible for it all but being the stubborn 'cool' guy that he was (or thought he was) he tried to play it cool and hurried her to the head of the medic team; Captain Unohana; freaking out after when Unohana jumped at the sight and frantically hurried to heal her. Ichigo catching a glimpse of her magic . He broke all coolness at the sight of a panic stricken Unohana. Or so Yoruichi tells us. Ichigo obviously denies it and so does the captain but Yoruichi has her ways of finding out the truth. Rumor has it she can change to a cat but that she denies her self.

The girls now walking to there rooms, Kiki bunking with Koikie for the night. The green eyed woman falling fast asleep. The sounds of her dragon shuffling outside in a makeshift nest near Chi reminding her of the afternoon's she would spend with the hollow dragon she now calls Ogichi. He was a trickster, occasionally solving his boredom by trying to trip her with his tail, or the two of them looking up at the clouds, watching the sunset. He listened to intently to, sometimes she would forget he was a dragon even, waiting for a response from him . Only getting a growl, grunt or small roar which jolted her memory and looking back to confirm hes species. She kept her distance for his sake and respect, yet it wasn't enough for the fact that he IS a dragon, and a hollow dragon at that. What kind, well .. that is still unknown to her. She hasn't seen him fight, seen him fish and he was extremely quick with that, unbelievably fast actually but still. His size, his mask, and his looks resembled a

hollow yet.. did not. The question it self running through her mind throughout the night. Eventually falling to sleep with it in mind.

10. Chapter 10

**I do not own Bleach nor its characters . That is respectfully owned by Title Kubo **

**I don't own How to Train Your Dragon , Dragons that appear in this story. **

**In case some of you are wondering, this story is more bleach oriented with the How to train your dragon dragons and time period with a twist. If your new, try and give a chapter a chance.
:heart:**

Words in between ' these ' are peoples **thoughts.**

* * *

><p>A few days had passed since she tried to tame the Thunderdrum hybrid for a second time. It ended up being very lazy to her displeasure. Although she was able to ride it without it trying to eat her it still was very lazy about it. Slinking around for a few feet. Would only listen when she and only when she had food for it before and after a command. Wouldn't move 5 ft without a bite to eat either. Making it move fast was an even bigger hassle. Trying to get it to fly, well you wouldn't have enough apples to make it 10 feet off the ground for long. Doing her usual duties now, no longer trying to tame a dragon gave her more time for her self. Honing her skills was one past time, her other was taking care of the hatchlings. Every other day she would go visit them for the fun of it. Having seen them earlier to feed and clean up after them due to caring for them being one of her chores, she saw it as more a way to relax.<p>

Walking to Kisuke's training area to let him know she was done, he stopped her.

"Koikie, would you like to try and tame grubber again? I've been working with him lately and he is more docile then before. "

"Sorry Kisuke but no, he doesn't see me as his tamer, but as his toy. I'm sorry but ill have to pass. "

"Well how about the Thunderdrum? We have more apples! if you work with it long enough it should start listening!" The smile in his voice was imminent even though his eyes showed it above the fan he held in front of it.

"No Kisuke, He works for food and nothing more. There is no friendship in it nor partnership. "

Pouting he waves his fan at her.

"Then how about the Polar dragon again? It was very affectionate to you for the food. Bribery or not. "

Smiling then starting to walk of waving at him. "no Kisuke, sorry..

There isn't any loyalty from her."

"Of course there is! As long as you have fish you should be fine!"

Walking out of the cage like area she still waves him out.

"How about the Monstrous Nightmare?! He can be given another chance!"

His voice echoed through out the cage like room. Walking away still she sighed and smiled up at the sky. The golden blue sky shining on her. Staring up she lets her feet take her. The cold winds brushing past her. Mind going blank while listening to the it. Just taking in her surroundings through ear even though her eyes are open.' Instincts? ' Who knows, but the calm sounds of the wind passing her by and brushing through her hair fill her thoughts. Tree's in the distance, the fresh smell of pine creeping into her senses. Focusing all of a sudden she notices she is at the edge of the hill where she first found the dragon. Absentmindedly she skids down the hill on her heels and continues following something. Something inside her pulling her in this direction. The river growing in sound towards her right side. The sounds of waves crashing up ahead. Brain focusing she realizes she is heading to the old forgotten shores. 'Guess there not forgotten anymore. ' Walking on the sand she smiles sadly. Heading to the rock she always sat on she sits on the sand. Leaning against it and staring up at the sky.

"What are you up to now.."

Taking a deep breath and taking in the scenery before her she notices the breeze giving a weird crunching noise to her right. Facing the shore lines she glances in the direction of the faint sounds. The darkness of the trees hid something. She knew, but she wasn't afraid. Turning her head slightly to get a better view she sees gold. 2 gold lights high in the tree's shadows. Getting brighter and sometimes obscured by the trees. Her brain told her to prepare her self but something inside her told her otherwise. It has been awhile since she has fully trusted her Instincts but she let it take over as she's been doing frequently today. The glowing orbs grew clear and showed to be a pair of eyes. They tilt and the corners of their lids curl up as if it smiled. It was faintly visible and probably just the wind playing with her eyes and the height doing the same but she could have sworn she saw it. Smiling her self she knew who it was. Ice blue meeting gold, she knew in her heart it was the dragon.

'He came back/_She's back'_

_"Hello Ogichi "

Poking his head out slowly he stopped. The wind flowing through his mane. His mask slightly standing out of the shadows only for its luster and small gleam for being kept so clean. The white markings on it illuminating his eyes _giving_ them a piercing glow.

'_hello'_

The smile in her voice was heard, if the beaming smile she gave wasn't enough of an invitation for him to come out she waved him

down. With a few trots he was there. Shaking her head in shock and standing before him she smiled yet again but this time up at him. Noticing her hand was still up and that he was still a wild dragon she recoiled her hand slightly, not in fear but in respect yet again. 3 feet way from each other, just 3 feet.

'_Close enough to eat, to burn, to bury, to squash. to kill to shred, to do anything to harm her.. '_

Unknowingly he knelt his head down. Head at her level near were her hand was. Unknowingly her self she slowly rose her hand again. Watching it rise he didn't growl. He watched, and how it stopped a few inches from his muzzle The warmth was there, He didn't understand at all, so many questions plaguing his own mind but the one still repeated with in.

'_Close enough to eat.. to burn.. to bury. to squash. to kill , to shred, to do anything to harm her...yet'_

Inching closer unintentionally, she could feel the air exiting his snout. Yet for some reason she closed her hand. He stopped and looked at her expectantly and she smiled and sat there next to him.

'he's a hollow dragon.. I shouldn't be here.'

To her surprise he sat too, right there next to her. Both looking up at the sky now. Koikie smiling to her self, haven't felt this relaxed and happy for awhile. Ogichi himself equally surprised at the same fact that he to is relaxed and happy unlike those past few days. Glancing at her curiously he wonders why.

'_Close enough to eat.. to burn.. to bury. to squash. to kill , to shred, to harm ...and yet...'_

Peering her self up at him he hurriedly looked back up at the sky. Shaking her head at such she give out a small giggle.

"Silly dragon, what made you come back here?"

Ears slightly folding and head tilting in the opposite direction of the girl he snorts in retaliation to being called "silly", but just rolls his eyes and gives a small grunt.

Some laughter erupts and they both lay on the sand now. Watching the clouds roll in to the sky. The sun starting to set on the 2. Getting up she walks and looks at the the dragon. Standing over his head she smiles and waves.

"Thank you... for coming back. "

'_Close enough to eat.. to burn.. to bury. to squash. to kill , to shred, to do anything to harm her...yet'_

Ogichi now getting up when she moves away, spreading his wings which give a large shadow that tower over some tree's if his wings them self didn't do that. He watched her leave. Tilting his head in astonishment to how that made his heart warm.

and even more so at the realization to the answer of his question.

'_Close enough to eat.. to burn.. to bury. to squash. to kill , to shred, to do anything to harm her...yet'_

'... its not that i can't...'

Koikie now out of his sight, he pauses mid turn.

'I_t that I don't want to'_

11. Chapter 11

**I do not own Bleach nor there characters , same goes for the How to train your dragon dragons. **

**I only own this story, Koikie, and Kiki. Well them and some dragons I made for this story. **

**Words in between ' ' are thoughts. **

Words like **_This _are Ogichi's thoughts. **

* * *

><p>Day after day she would go to the shores. Some times after she fed the hatchling, others after she trained. Making sure to always put in time for that now that she was the last to tame a dragon for her self. Yet every time she would go, the dragon would appear. His golden eyes would glow near the tree tops, waiting for her to invite him from out the shadows of the forest. Of course she wouldn't reject him. Hollow dragon or not, or so she thought. They would sit at there usual laying on the rock she would look up and tell him stories , funny ones to lighten the mood. Although it was always bright when she would see him. Comforting to. Some times she would even educate him about there history, although he wasn't too keen on most of the stories for he'd roll his eyes and sleep through most of them. Some how ever did perk his interest, he giving Koikie quizzical looks to some parts resulting in her getting into detail with such a particular segment or elaborating more on what she meant.<p>

It was odd, for her funny stories he seemed to laugh at some. Dragon or not he made some noises then one would call laughing for dragons. It being a bubbling rumble at times to even a sort of high pitch echoey sort of screech. Cackle if you would call it such, or could? Koikie her self would just look up in amusement at such. Then giggling at how he catches him self laughing and straiten up with a stern look resembling a scowl from the way his eyes would slit, and how he'd try and snarl at her. One that would scare off most with how he parted his masks jaws enough for the tips of his jagged sharp teeth to poke out but Koikie felt no threat. Just embarrassment if dragons felt such. Waving him off and rolling her eyes after hearing his growl, Hearing the real thing before and knowing full well his bluff, he just snorts fire away from her. Koikie turning on her side preoccupying her self with the rock ignoring his protest. Ogichi snapping his head up and giving a sharp annoyed roar from being ignored.

He watched the human with annoyance yet interest as she slowly turned to look over her shoulder with a smile. Feeling her giddy excitement

and how she is purposely doing this to break his character only makes him flatten his ears and shake his head to snort closer to her. The look in her eyes showed a spark. One that made him crouch and smirk.

She getting up as well with a smirk of her own, hers visible unlike his own. The approving yet excited rumble from his throat further igniting and brightening the spark to a gleam in her eyes. Both backing up, moving away from the rocks he watched as she crouched slightly, legs a good enough distance away to duck, tuck, run or jump, back slightly slouched for several more options. His own in a cat like stance, one ready to prowl and pounce.

"You ready to play Shiro?"

'_hah, you bet girly'_

Chuckling to him self at how familiar this feels, the chuckle coming out as the rumble, he readies his mussels. Pouncing at her he expected to be met with fearful eyes or a blade but he caught the glimmer in her eyes before she tucked under him with a smirk. Running at the opposite site of the shore.

>His head turning but his claws skidded in the sand, claws digging in but sliding for the loose grains hadn't much grip. Giving a surprised roar at sliding further away. Koikie muffling her laughter at the sight. Quickly re-gaining composure he charged at her. Head low so the horns of his mask pointed ahead.
Puling out a dagger with a smirk she stood her ground then charged but clashed her blade with a horn, the angle sharpening it more then deflecting. Feeling such impact he slowed and held his posture. Knowing if he raised his head or turned in any direction it would send her flying. Hearing her run back to were he skid he turns to face her.

'_risky move.'_

Deciding to test her strengths and see what she's up to he decided to humor her. Knowing full well he could easily out maneuver her. Bowling towards her again he see's she did the same trick but to his other horn. Continuing a few more times his eyes turn to slits.

'_If this is all you got your weaker then i thought...'_

Sneering now he hunched for another attack. This one different. Watching as she takes the same stance he snorts annoyed and disappointed.

'_There's no way i'm putting up with child's play'_

Darting to the right to flank her, claws spread out and jaws open wide he pounces with a roar. Awaiting the fearful cries and the end of his doubts and self questioning. Her eyes didn't scream fear but still held that same gleam. Jumping under him then grabbing his hair to swing on top of him. He's stunned, hurriedly slams his jaws to try and grab her shirt and prove to his mind that shes just like the rest of the humans, claws scrambling to regain stability as she scrambles to his mid neck and holds on giving a toothy grin. flashing his own showing as he twists to try and grab her. Wings parting to edge her closer, tail curling to give more balance. She jumps from his neck only to be caught by his paw. A clash is heard and a spark like metal on metal whips out as she pirayed his claws with her blade. Back

flipping from his paw onto his wing. He lunges at her again only for her to jump and slid against his neck. Sliding a green marker over it. One visible on his wrist, wing, and mid neck were she landed earlier.

Shaking his head, fire coming from his nose he readies his flames. Mouth engulfed ready to let it loose as he watches her stand there huffing.

Ducking and running around him as he blows fire at her. She giggles to her self. Ogichi giving a roar as she throws paint at him. Humoring it he dodges and Blows fire yet again and dashes through the flames to grab her. His claws slamming inches away from her, raising sand plumes. Koikie running up his hand as he snorts and roars, shaking his head to get the sand away and trying to grab at her again as she climbed up on him to jump off the opposite way. Resulting in them both being face to face for a few seconds before she bolts under him. He curls to try and snap her. Flipping in doing so creating more plumes of sand. This time catching the both of them off guard but still trying to catch her he exhaled fire to clear the air. It doing so little he uses his tail to bring more clouds of sand up. Listening out for her he lunges at the sounds of her coughing. Only to crash his snout hard against the boulder with a large crack.

The plumes died down and Koikie jumps down from on top of the bolder. Ogichi resembling a smashed caterpillar uncoiled grunting. Licking his snout a 2 or 3 times he notices SHE is right there. Watching atop there usual bolder.

'N_ot to bad! I underestimated you girl! That was fun' _

Snorting happily he was about to rest his head on the rock when it rumbles. Both of them freeze. Ogichi back on alert and bare's his teeth. This time she knew he wasn't messing around. Also knew that he wasn't baring them at her. His eyes scanned the area. Scales bristling with aggression as a few jut out slightly from his tail. The sizes ranging from large to small. Koikie back taking the sight because she could of sworn his tail was round, not triangular and nearly flat. his neck changed to. Some of the scales seemed hook like, but they went in a line. Like a border for his top scales and under scales. Dividing the 2 different but still equally string scales. Some scales on his paws even jutted out. All in just a matter of milliseconds. From how quick the aggression started, it was soon subdued by the rock splitting in two. Surprising both of them.

"... gues... were going to have to get another bolder? "

Huffing happily after the both of them bring a new bolder, they both relaxed. Koikie sitting back on her new rock, Ogichi leaning on it. Both using its cool temperature to cool there own. Ogichi resting his head on it, his snout just above Koikie's head. She may not know it but he was smiling under his mask. A genuine smile that he forgot he even had. Earlier's scene reminding him of his past when he and his brother would play. Orange and white hair whipping around as black and white pelts and claws clashed. The playful snarls of him and his brother filling the air. There sister's cheering for one another, changing sides frequently, not really rooting for one in particular just for openings. Both underestimating one another to often. There sisters young squeaks and squawks drowned out by there fierce squawking roars. The sweet memory and comfort he's feeling lulling

him to sleep.

He couldn't remember the last time he actually played with someone. Let alone get this close to anyone, physically and emotional. She was human, but even that he was unsure of. She looked it for the most part. Small features resembling something else but most of all human. He had yet sense any magic from her besides the usual scent of other's magic that clung to her. Assuming it was from one of her clan mates he hears from her stories. Hell, he wasn't even sure if she KNEW about magic. The scent she gave had potential but being human her age she should of known some by now. She may not be like any of the humans he had previously encounter'd but the one's he had passed by all knew magic. Especially basic healing spells. She may be a good with herbs but he could of been healed faster if she used magic. He could of used his own magic a few days into the healing but that particular question he always pushed away. Hell would break loose in his mind with how many arguments he'd have with him self. If his brother heard his thoughts right now, he'd think he was more insane then he is. Although that in it self isn't to far from the truth.

'_FUCK. headache...'_

Groaning to him self and pressing his head further against the stone he tries to keep his mind away from the questions that plague it.

'_To many dam why's_'

Shifting his arms under him and raising his head he watches her rest. Giving a small glare at the same time. '_Why'd you bring your why's into my head... dam girl!_'

* * *

><p>He had several opportunities to kill her but she trusted him. Even though she saved him, that in it self being a crime to her village, she knew that she could still trust him. Some doubt in her about the old stories of "a dragons pride" and the reason why he hasn't killed her is for the fact that she saved him. That if his debt were to be repaid, he'd killer right after. If her village knew what she was doing she would be in trouble. Not for the reason most would think, but because she endangered her safety for trusting something which can't ever be tamed and endangered the village for it being so close yet still alive. The tales of the hollow dragons were horrid.<p>

'Maybe... I can trust him? '

Thinking that he didn't trust her only left a gut wrenching feeling in her as well as an immense amount of guilt. The guilt for her doubt. She knew she could trust him. Today's play fight proving it. The way his scales bristled before showed he could throw them, Yet he didn't. The look on his face- or from his eye, was priceless when she pointed the paint being were she could of cut him. That being said Ogichi would notice something was troubling her and refrained from touching her. He could tell she still doubted his trust. Although he may be a dragon he could read her expression, understand her when she spoke, and read her emotions. Her eyes told a lot to him. He often found himself staring at them, only to move and face another direction when she nearly noticed him such. He wanted to have her trust. As much as it pained his pride to admit it, he did. He trusted

her, that still having him yell at him self wondering why, but his magic opened up to her. The way it curled around her, how when he tried to breath fire at her, his flames didn't turn it's usual blood black red, how she could look into his eyes through his mask without being haunted by fear and riddled with nightmares and just smile happily.

Exhaling loudly and giving a continuous rumble. Occasional opening his mouth to grunt, only to move his head to a better, more relaxing position.

'Such an odd dragon.. Earlier? Were you trying to protect me? '

The Flash back of how his head lowered about to lay on the cold stone, next to were she stood. Only to raise, his scales bristling at an unknown sound. Not looking at her but around her. Not once glancing behind him self which were the shores to the lake resided. This was the first time she saw him look so fierce. When she first saw him injured he just snarled at her. Not at all looking like he did this time. That being thought she couldn't bring her self to trust him enough. Trusting her self was an issue as well.

He is still a wild dragon.

An Unknown UN-tamable ****wild**** dragon. He may look Hollow but he doesn't all the same. Subtle differences small things about his looks or behavior. His intelligence rivaling human and greater then a Vasto Lorde. Shaking her head after thinking such nonsense she jumps off and looks at the sky. It nearing sunset. Looking back at him she noticed he also got up. Giving a curt nod and receiving one back she walks home. Glancing back to see the dragon watching her go.

"Same time as always!"

It being already a month of the same time every day. He turned and walked off after hearing such. She doing so her self.

* * *

><p>The next day

****K****isuke!"

A large wooden room with rows and rows of people around him sat. One heavily designed wooden chair in front of him on the third top row. All with paper blocking there faces from his view.

"You have yet to answer us! Has she or has she not acquired a dragon?!"

A chorus of agreements to wanting to know the answer rose from the seated men and women in front of him. Only to be silenced as Kisuke fiddled with his fan smiling comically at them all.

****K ****"Come now, i told you before she is still young! everything and aannyyy thing is possible! Why must we fuss so much about the same issue?"

A fist slammed on the wood 2nd row 3rd guy out of 8 to the right side of the room.

"Enough of your foolish games Urihara! Are you telling us she has a dragon?!"

K"well I didn't say that"

Gasps arose but before they continued the short tempered women continued.

"So she has one?!"

K"Well i didn't say that either!"

"Then what is it man! Spit it out!"

K"Look, I have to work with the other students as well. We have a much larger class now with being merged with our sister village. And making sure no one uses magic, well its hard to keep track. I'm sure she will find-"

"Well the fact still remains then! She hasn't!"

**K **" Look I know she will soon enough!"

"Soon enough? HE has awaken! She should of started training moons ago! We bartered with all the other villages to get you those dragons just for her. With your EXACT specifications!"

K'' I know! But she didn't feel a connection! We all need to have that special bond!"

"Be that as it may Urihara Kisuke, If she is compatible with no other dragon then force the girl to keep the one she was compatible with!"

K" The polar ice dragon won't work!"

"Look Kisuke! We need this done NOW! You are hear by fired from teaching! You are to report by her side IMMEDIATELY! GET HER A DRAGON BY THE END OF THIS MONTH OR SO HELP US WE WILL END YOUR CAREER AS A KEEPER FOR GOOD! I DON'T CARE IF YOU HAVE TO USE MAGIC ON THE GIRL! LIE TO HER! TELL HER SOMETHING JUST GET HER A DRAGON!"

k" Woah! Wait just a minute here! I need to teach the other kids!"

"Then find a way soon! I don't care if you give her an egg to raise! Just do it! And do it now!"

K" Aren't we suppose to agree on this as a group?! Think about what your doing! I was given orders to-"

"You have been given orders to get her a dragon, and keep her safe! Yoruichi can teach 2 classes at once no problem! Now either get her an egg, find her a hatchling, or get her a dragon by next the full moon! If you don't you will now be exiled from this village! And replaced!"

Before Kisuke opened his mouth to protests everyone got up from there seats.

"If you'd like. we can continue by shortening the time frame? If you don't take this offer, we'll just force her with a dragon we think is best, and we'll have Kenpachi make sure of it! "

A tall man with spiked tied hair and bells attached to them laughs sickly. His black bear pelt torn and matted.

"She's just spoiled with you kisuke, she isn't your little girl you know. But if i teach her.. I'll make sure she gets a dragon. Unlike you, only the strongest survive with me! I look forward to seeing how she fairs up in battle when you fail!"

As laghter erupts from his peers he just watches. Glarring at them all before storming out only to be met by the ending light of day he notices Koikie walking up to him happily. Looking as serious as possible he marched to her. Pointed to his office away from the main hut of the village they walked in an awkward silence. Koikie rubbing the back of her neck nervously smelling trouble. Walking through the doors she sits and Kisuke paces.

"Um.. Kisuke, I finished all my chores and home work.. can i um.. go? I gotta meet up with one of.. my.. friends! Were going to go train for dragons!"

Chuckling to him self he shakes his head then rests his fist on the table.

K"That's just it Koikie, Your the only one who has to train for that."

Shifting back and forth she leans her cheek into her shoulder. "Well that's not all true Kisuke, everyone-"

K"No Koi! You! don't have a dragon! just you! The only kid in this whole entire village with out one! "

Sinking inward she glances down for a brief moment then continues shifting her weight swaying her feet from the bench.

(A.N. anything between * is Koikie during someones conversation. anything with a **K **in front of it is Kisuke

"Well yeah but-"

K"Waaaiittt, my bad."

Feeling some of relief she looks up expectantly.

K" Not just one village! 2 villages! Do you know how embarrassing that is?! The only kid who, mind you , is 16! and has no dragon! 10 years even have there dragons! huh?! can you believe that?! 10 year olds!"

Sinking further in she listens to her superior.

"I-I know i may not have one but I've been trying-"

K" Really? *nod* You've been trying? *mhm!* You run off to lounge about all noon. *But I trai-* No were seen on the training grounds.

Kisk- No where in the village. *Kisk-* You know we have a lot more eyes now! And none have seen you train..Because of you, i had t hold the class back! Always taking more time out just for you, just so you might be able to learn that we need riders. Slowing down even so maybe you can catch on! Always making house calls just so you can get lessons! When mean while i have a class to a tend to! I'm a teacher to you know! and not just yours! I'm not your private tutor. But no i had to make time for you to tame dragons! Out of my own time! not yours! you just did less chores!"

"Kisuke i'm not stupid-"

K"No that's just it Koikie! You are! Everyone thinks you are! The only 16! year old girl with out a dragon in 2 villages. young rides ranging from 10 and up have dragons but you don't!"

Back taken from such a statement she raises her voice.

"Kisuke whats your problem?! I've been-"

K" My problem Koikie! is YOU!"

Freezing in horror she stares at her feet.

K"You know what! Forget your dragon training

>*WHAT?!*
**K **YES! Forget it! Your not cut out for this!

>*KISUKE PLEASE I-VE BEEN TRYING!*
**K **Tommarrow your coming with me

>*PLEASE KISUKE I'V READ THROUGH THE MANUAL SO MANY TIMES! I-IVE RE READ THE BOOK, KNOW ALMOST ALL OF THE DRAGONS BY NAME!*
**K **Were going to the nursery and i'm going to pick out an egg or a hatchling

>*KISUKE I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BOND WITH GRUBBER BEFORE! YOU SAW ME TRY AND TAME THE DRAGONS WE HAVE! i DID EVERYTHING YOU SAID!*
KAND YOUR GOING TO TRAIN IT!

>*KISUKE*
** K **No more training by your self.

>*PLEASE!*
**K **AND IF YOU DON'T TRAIN WITH THAT HATCHLING YOU CAN GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY THERE UNTIL YOU DECIDE OTHER WISE!"

Shaking her head in anger she glares up. Fist shaking in anger, staring at the one guy she thought she could trust as her mentor for her dream. The one man who she felt was the closest thing to her for a father. Break all of her trust in one moment.

"You cant do this! You can't!"

Watching him just shrug and turn to smile at her.

**K" **Well i just did. Now go return your saddle and riding gear. You wont be out in the field for the next 5 to 7 years. The ones you have won't be of any use since we don't know what type of dragon yours will grow up to be. See you tomorrow."

Marching out the door she thinks about what she was told. What just went down. Going to the only place she knew she could relax at with out hopefully getting yelled at. Trying to stop her hickup crying and clean her face she wipes some tears with her sleeve. Haven't cried

since the day Kisuke found her. Oh the irony.

Always holding in her emotions to not worry him or Yoruichi. Tonight was the first night she let it all get to her, but not at all ever suspecting Kisuke, The man she loved as her father, The one who promised to never harm her, to always protect her, be the cause of it. Looking down she see's its dark out. The stars hidden by dark clouds. That in it self making her more depressed. The stars was something that always helped to calm her down and make her happy. Them hiding tonight of all nights. Feeling abandoned by that to she looks around and heads towards the sound of rushing water. Knowing that if she follows the river she'll reach her destination. Tripping over some roots she grunts at her new scrapes. Trying to wipe the dirt off her vision is blurred by her tears. Wiping them off just make it worse with having dirt turn into mud on her face.

"GREAT! What next?! huh?!"

Taking one more step trips again. This time failing and starting to skid down. Yet bracing for impact, it puzzled her how it never came. Feeling something around her waist and pulling her up she walks with what ever's holding her. What ever it was held her gently. Loose enough for her to escape, not to tight that she'd freak out thinking she was being kid napped, but just enough for her to make it up and out of what ever she nearly fell down. Hearing foot steps shakily go and come she continues to try and wash out the mud and dirt with her sleeve.

"_Hold still...You keep doin that your just gon'a make it worse" '_

Before she questioned his thick accent and his heavy breathing she felt a wet cloth being draped over her eyes. Jolting back she drew her dagger and aimed it to what she hoped was the guy.

"Don't you try any thing funny.. I can still fight!."

Hearing the guy chuckle, that same chuckle echoing, she jumped at the cold wet cloth he used, it wiping the mud from her eyes way better then her sleve did.

"D_on't worry girly. Your in safe hands. Mind tellin' me whats up? An mind moving your dagger away from my chest? Makes it hard to clean that mud off ya" _

Sighing she does so but still keeps it pointed in his direction.

"Sorry but i haven't got the time to tell you. I have to meet some one important right now. Besides nothings up. I just fell. Why are you all out of breath?"

"_teh, don't ya think it's kinda rude to leave my questions un-answerd yet you ask one?"_

Snorting in retaliation and moving her head forgetting about the mud for a few seconds she puffs and moves back the it. Nose clashing into it before he continues. Snorting again at his small but muffled chuckle.

"Fine.. Just some stuff... and i really did fall, and Please I really need to meet someone. If i may, can i get the mudd off my self?"

"_Suit your self. Don't blame me if you smear more mudd in."_

Handing her the rag after rinsing it out he sits.

"_So, who's this "Important" person huh?"_

"Curious aren't we?"

Hearing an echoey chuckle as her response she halfheartedly smiles and uses the rag to get her hands clean first.

"Well, don't you think its rude to ask some one a question when you have yet to answer there's?"

"_Hah! Alright! ... Well.. I was lookin' for someone important. K? Makin sure she was safe or if she needed me."_

Feeling the muddy cloth she holds it up to him.

"Parrdon but can you rinse this off for me?"

Feeling it snatched away from her she could just feel him roll his eyes. That thought making her chuckle quietly to her self. Wondering what other emotions she could get out of the strang hero she continued."

"sooooo.."

Hearing a small 'hmm?' as her response she continues smirking. "Is the special person our giiiirrrllllll ffrriieeennddd?!"

Hearing the guy sputter and a splash of water was to much of a success. Fo when she heard the foot steps coming back she couldn't hide her ear splitting the wet cloths sudden draping impact smack her in the face she laughs wail flailing to grab it before it fell off.

"_No! Just a really good um... friend?... Hey shut up!"_

Koikie couldn't help but laugh. His reactions were just to adorable. The mud nearly gone she starts using the ends to get her eye lashes.

"Well look i'm almost done so I'ma go."

"_Huh? but your still bleeding on your cuts. You sure you don't wana clean em? "_

"Yeah i'm sure. I can clean them when i get there. I just really have to hurry, he's been waiting along time as it is. Here"

Standing up she cleans the last bit from her eyes. Hearing the guy get up to she see's its the same guy who saved her before.

"Hey! you saved me from the water fall! Oh! Here!"

Seeing his hand held out expectantly she gives him the rag. Dusting her self off she asks.

"You know i never did catch you name! "

Looking up the guy was gone. Not a trace of white hair. Looking around to make sure he was actually gone she shouts a thank you and good luck then continues her trek to the important friend. Following the river she see's the sandy shores. Yet no matter how late, sure enough, The dragon was there waiting. Smiling and walking to him she was shocked at how he ended up prancing to her. That in it self startling her into tripping backwards. Getting the gutt wrenching feeling from earlier and bracing for impact she waited. But again shocked to find none. Yet again something curled around her, same feel just slightly colder. Thinking its the guy she jolts her eyes open but finds its a tail. Looking up she see's Ogich sitting there shaking his head with a paw over his mask. A low rumbling forming from him. it being louder then usual. Like laughter! But a dragons version of it. He was laughing so hard she felt it from his tail. Looking up at him she smiled to her self at just how smart this dragon was. He was so human like it was scary. Then it dawned on her. What if he was. Abruptly stopping her laughter she peers up at him. His eyes catching such and knowing full well what she suspected. Ears folding flat but eyes wide in shock and suspense for her next move. Like a mini staring contest.

"naaaahhhhh impossible! hah!"

Ogichi sighing in relief just carries her to the rocks. Koikie sits and looks up but pouts at the clouds. Suddenly feeling very alone and lost again. the heartbreak back. Feeling a nudge on her side she snapped out of it. Startled and amused she finds the front of his black mask right in front of her. Gold eyes staring back at her, soft and encouraging. Comforting all the same. Sniffing again she smiles at him and gets shaky. Pools forming at her eyes as she holds her shirt tight. Slowly she bites her lip trying to control her crying, the hic ups forming as the tears stream down.

"S-shiro.."

He edges just little closer.

"I..*hic* I... I *hic* Dun goofed.."

Smiling at him as she tries to control her hick up crying she cries there. Surprised but relieved at his snout pressing against her side, his body slowly curling around her since he moved her to the sand, wings curling securely over the both of them like a blanket. Holding his snout and leaning on it as she lets it all out. Crying hard then apologizing for crying on him. Apologizing for failing. Apologizing for not succeeding even at the most simplest of tasks. Even if she succeeded in them she still apologized. Apologized especially because it was HER who did them. Telling him what happened today, telling him her past, telling him everything. Even how it frightens her how she doesn't know her past from before being found. She let it all out. All until she lost her voice from it all. Snivvling with her head hidden under her arms.

12. Chapter 12

** I do not own Bleach nor there characters. Same goes for the How t do not own Bleach nor there characters. Same goes for the How to train your dragon dragons.**

I only own this story, Koikie, and Kiki. As well as some dragons I made for this story.

Words in itallics are Ogichi's thoughts.

(aaaugg! *sarcasm* waaah waaah waaah! *sarcasm* bleehh! THAT'S ALL I HEARD AT THE END OF THE LAST CHAPTER! Then again though, she is still young so I had to. X3

p.s. Sorry for the mis spells and weird wording. My computer seems to have a tendancy to auto correct and re word as well as delete the wrong things... it's why this is so late.. I need to get the key board checked. There some how typeing the wrong letters. Like if its flipped backwards and i'm typing sideways at the same time.)

* * *

><p>Waking up from hearing her name being called she turns over. Cuddling this scaly pillow that was warm yet cool against her skin. Turning to the side she smiles from hearing the pur of a dragon. Puzzling as that was, she grew more curious in her daze as for when she went home. Pushing it to the debths of her mind she smiles to her self for the intense comfort she feels right now. Nestling closer to the warm moving form and hiding her head from the sunlight, her smile widens at just how safe and secure she feels. Stroking the scales on her pillow causing the pur to grow in volume but soften in tone. Her name being called being the only thing agitating her out of slumber. 'Ichigo's a dang loud mouth!' Tossing again then nestling her head deeper under her pillow she tries to go back to sleep.<p>

'Didn't I go out last night?'

Her mind still lazily pondering that thought. Dancing around the prospects and glazing over last nights cuddle time. Which was really more her chasing the dragon for her stuff and squeeking away from him nipping and lazily licking her hair. That in it self fastly becoming a favoring past time of his. The remembrance of such making her kneed a thumb massaging her pillow subconsciously. Slowly recalling how much she confided in the dragon and how a big weight seemed to have been thrown off her chest from dosing so. Startling her self briefly out of slumber at how much she told him. More then she even told her scales. Snuggling closer to the comforting form and lulling to bed by the beautiful rythmatic song being the heart pulsating in her pillow. Playing its soothing beat against her ear and pillow curling, slightly carresing her body to curl more inward...on her bed... with her large pillow... Her ... moving pillow... with a now... slowly raising heart beat...that pillow... That is now growling in agitation?

'oh no..'

Shooting up she recalls last nights events. The words Kisuke spoke to her, her not finishing her chores! Not making Yoruichi's dinner, not going home, NOT LETTING ANY ONE KNOW SHE EVEN LEFT THE VILLAGE! AT

NIGHT! Everything whipping at her and each second she recalls more, the harder the waves hit. Breath hitching in her throat and her 'bed' moving out from under she scurries to her feet. The dragon getting up groggily and stumbling slightly which would usually make her giggle but at there current situation only creating more panic in the pit of her stomach. Ichigo's voice growing in volume adding to both her panic and Ogichi's agitation.

Giving a quick concerned sniff to her his eyes narrow as he glares at the tree's if not through them some how. Smelling her rising panic as the voice draws near he stars to growl.

A small curl is all she could make out from his mask. Giving her a mental image of him grinning. Although impossible its how it looks, but hearing the rider grow closer she realizes that this confrontation won't be a fortunate one. Ichigo was always protective over her since he saved her but from getting into so much trouble a numerous amount of times and same vice versa. She not being to popular with the village kids and there past sport of caging her like a rabbid dragon giving him one of the many reasons to be over protective. Ogichi being a wild dragon, no less an unknown what-could-be-vasto-lorde-hollow-dragon would not be a pleasing sight to behold. He's not her dragon after all.

Looking up at Ogichi and seeing his ears fold and him self crouch into a prowl she hurriedly ran in front of him.

"Shirosaki no! Don't! H-he's a friend! One of MY friends! please don't!"

Giving a low growl of displeasure he side steps to try and go around her. Attempting to move her with his snout only for Koikie to run in front of him again, arms held out.

"Shiro please.. Understand.. I don't have a dragon of my own to protect me."

Hearing that he froze. Head slight bent downwards casting a shadow over his eyes. Seeming expressionless.

"My friend that's coming will see yo threat. Your kind is unknown to our village as it is and I went missing last night to them... I don't want you to get hurt nor him.. "

Snorting abruptly, He glares at her. A look which she couldn't place, unsure if it was anger or confusion, she still stood her ground. Arms held out.

"To them i'm defenseless Shiro.. "

Ogichi still staring with the same look, only kneeling his head closer to her and flexing his wings quickly as if emphasizing something waits for her to move.

Watching her try to shoo him off only made him smirk at the thought of her trying to protect him. Adjusting himself to stand on all fours, he waits for the riders to come forth.

Koikie doesnt know what to do. The dragon wont move! Yeah he mellowed out and doesnt look like he's going to attack them but who knows for

sure!

* * *

><p>*self conversation*<p>

'He HAS been listening to you latley. You should trust him now. Or at least some faith.' ...

' i do trust him. I just dont want either side to get hurt! And i dont know if he trusts me.. he is a wild dragon'

'wild or not he has had the oppurtunity to kill you several times but he's shown no interest in such. And so have you! He even placed u near his weakest point.. his throat below his mask.'

'...'

end

* * *

><p>To late to run now as she heard the foot steps already nearing. Walking into the forest and unknowingly being followed by Ogichi from the shadows, she nears the point were u can hardly see the sandy shores from the tree's and grass. Ogichi camouflaged in the shadows as his scales pick up the tree's colors like some type of retracting color trap. Almost as if he was see through like glass. Watching as the rider nears, head down in the shadows.<p>

"KOIKIE! THERE YOU ARE!"

Seing Ichigo ride up to her then Zangetsu her mind went blank. Absentmindedly she waves and smiles nervously.

"Haha yeaaahh here I am! Whats up guys?"

Ichigo just sputters and brings his dragon closer.

"Whats up? WHATS UP?! WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN?! THE WHOLE DAM VILLAGE IS LOOKING FOR YOU!"

Scratching the back of her head nervously she just smiles again. "Well I um... I accidentally took a nap... out here..."

. . .

The pause made her rethink coming out of the forest and wonder how to run away or hide in it.

"YOU WHAT?! "

Backing up slightly and raising her hands in defense she continues with her nervous smile.

"N-now Ichigo, it happens! You know me! I can be a tad of an air head a-and-"

"No! Being air headed doesnt mean you sleep out in the middle of the

forest! NO! BEING AIR HEADED DOESNT MEAN YOU RUN OFF AT NIGHT AND NOT TELL ANYONE WERE YOU WENT! YOU DON'T DO THAT KOIKIE!"

"I-Ichi. Listen-"

But before she could continue he had ZanZan Jumps in front of her causing her to shrink back a little.

"No YOU listen! WERE GOING HOME! "

As he made a grab for her hand to haul her on his dragon they hear several trees snapping and a loud ear splitting roar. Before Ichigo could realize what's going on he hears Zangetsu shout , "ICHIGO"

One swift swipe and Ichigo is flung off ZanZan and crashing into the nearest tree, it being on a short 2 ft behind him. A splitting head ache erupts as well as intense back pain he tries to comprehend what just happened. ZanZan skids back and calls to his rider.

Zangetsu hurrys and tries to have his dragon run to get koikie but black flames suddenly erupt in front of him. Burning only the path ahead to her. Eyes widening at the sight both dragon and young rider look to see a large white dragon with a black mask hovering over Koikie. Baring his claws at them both and giving a warrning growl to them both. Backing his dragon up and glancing an concerned look Ichigo's way he starts pulling the reigns to have them back up.

"Get back on ZanZan idiot!"

"aaauugghh! YOU STUPID DRAGON! "

But before Ichigo could climb back on ZanZan and have him charge forward Zangetsu waves his hand in front of him to halt.

Giving a bewilderd look as he hears Koikie shouting at the dragon,watching the

beast hovering closer he tries to have ZanZan charge again but is confronted with Zangetsu.

"Wait ichigo! Look at that mask! ... its... him.."

* * *

><p>On the other side of the fire Koikie is waving up at the dragon. Calling out for him to calm down. Reapeating that they won't hurt him and to not hurt them. Trying to sooth his scales down by petting the ones she's near. Reaching up for him to lower his head so she can pet him there and hopefully calm him down.<p>

As the small group stood there wondering what move to do next, another set of eyes watched what went on from above. The black flames attracted a certain Keeper. At first it was from alarm due to the color of the rising heat and the flames intensity fitting the description of the ones that caused the fall of there sister village. Until further analysis that they were instead controlled and not spreading wildly like the sister villages attackers flames.

Seing Ichigo being thrown off his dragon and Zangetsu blocked off

from saving Koikie normally should make the Keeper if not any rider rush in. But the way the dragon leans over her, how he just didn't end the 2 by sticking with his claws instead of the back of his paw stunned him.

'He's protecting her!... but why?!'

Watching closer he see's that the dragon is being coaxed by Koikie and even soothed. Even to go as far as expose his throat to push her back. She is even able to stroke his mask with out him so much as snapping or growling a warning at her. How it seems she could even brush her fingers partly under her mask with only getting a small flinch in return.

'But his patience is growing thin for the boys.. '

Ichigo and Zangetsu rear there Nadder's simultaneously back. Readyng them to pounce.

'No no no... if they pounce he'll kill there dragons this time...
,

Pressing his heals into his dragoneses hide she listens to the gesture and swoops down in front of them. Earning a low growl and more flames circling and growing in nights around Koikie and the wild hollow.

"Elo boys! "

Both Zangetsu and Ichigo maneuver around the Keeper to face the dragon yet again. Nodding as a 'hello' to the keeper.

"I wouldn't do that. He held back and still IS holding back. You jump this time and he will kill you."

Recieving a scoff from Ichigo and a quizzical look from Zangetsu, Kisuke listens to his orange haired pupil.

"Were trying to protect her Kisuke! Shouldn't you try that? Or did you realy mean what you said last night?"

Lowering his head to shadow his face Kisuke speaks in a steady, controlled tone.

"You know as much as i do that I didn't.. I spoke out of anger that was not meant for her... "

ZanZan and Tensa move side to side in agitation as they're ready and waiting for the command to attack.

" but i'm serious when I say to stand down. He'll do what ever it takes to protect her. But right now he doesn't want to harm her by killing you and your dragons. "

Ichigo still doubting that grows activated by the whole topic.
"Realy? That DEVIL is trying to protect something let alone a human?! You and I both know that HE especially isn't able to do that!"

"Aaahh but thats just your assumption Death berry! " giving ichigo a

comical wave with his fan he waits for the next remark.

"Its not an assumption!"

"Oh? Then what's going on with him? Why did he use the back of his paw?"

Before ichigo could give an answer the Keeper continues.

"And why are the flames controlled? And why is he hovering over her instead of eating her? Hmmmm? She's at his throat LITTERALY and he is just nestling her closer to it rather than away. He IS protecting her! Just look. "

Reluctantly turn in to face the burning black flames. Looking between the roaring flames he catches a sliver of the two. Ogichi's head low but not in a full stance. Leaning closer he see's that his masked snout is being pet. In from of his closed masked jaws is Koikie holding his snout and head resting atop it. 'He... actually looks... No.. I need a better look'. Gently whipping the ropes on ZanZan he leans forward signaling for ZanZan to do the same. Cautiously he heads his riders request and takes a step closer. Peering closer the flames slightly block his view. Having ZanZan draw closer he notices he wasn't imagining what he saw. The flames even seem to lower in temperature. Finally he was able to look through again but this time Ogichi glared back and started to growl again. The flames spike back up to there original height and temperature. They even start to darken and bristle. But before he backed up he see's something that shocked him. As Ogichi started braiding his real teeth and rise up, Koikie held on to his snout and started to talk to him.

"Its ok. He isn't going to hurt us shiro. I'm ok see? Look were not being attacked. C'mon shiro. Please? Can you calm down? Your ok, I'm ok"

She started stroking his mask again and petting between the begining of it and neck when the dragon gave her a concerned look and slightly nudged a bit closer to her as if to reassure him self that she is ok. Ears still pointed to the flames were Ichigo, Zangetsu, Kisuke and there dragons stood.

Backing off back to the group Ichigo didn't know what to make of it.

"Mmmhmmmmmm you see?" Kisuke continues another comical wave of his fan.

"So what do we do now?" Zangetsu speaks finally. Blue eyes giving his usual blank stare to Kisuke. "If we try and take her he'll just attack us."

Giving it some thought the keeper just snaps his fingers and has Neko spread her wings so the flames blow back Koikie and Ogichi. Ichigo and Zangetsu watch as the flames quickly die down to reveal koikie beside and slightly under ogichi. Patting his neck as he seems to grin at the group waiting. Tail eagerly swaying side to side but scales no longer bristling. In fact seem to be flatter and slightly more relaxed.

"Koikie. I'm sorry for yesterday. I just had a really bad day and

accidentally took it out on you. You can go back to training hatching sitting just we need to go. You still need that dragon egg though.."

At that she glanced down and smiled sadly to her self but nods in agreement.

"You can pay me back when we get home. We can talk then okay? And don't worry. We won't hurt him or say a word about him k?"

With that the Ichigo and Zangetsu both looked at Kisuke surprised but remains silent when he held his hand to wait.

Koikie looking up at Ogichi, smiles and tiptoes to pat his shoulder. Giving a smile she starts to walk to the flames bordering them.

They part for her then vanish as she steps over them. The dragon looking confused snorts at her for an answer.

"Sorry shiro... but he's right.. I need to find a dragon. "

Ogichi snorts again and stomps a paw on the ground lightly with a small spread of his wings as if emphasizing something yet again. The sight warming koikie heart but unknowingly to then causing Kisuke to smile.

"Silly, oh! No weird sorry Mr. Cool awesome dragon"

Ogichi rolling his eyes and grinning under his mask waits for an explanation.

"I mean one for me to ride. A partner, your a wild dragon. And I know you don't wanna be "tamed" "

Receiving a quizzical look from Ogichi kisuke intervenes this time.

"She needs a partner dragon. One who will protect her and who she will protect. But not just a guardian but a ally. One to trust and ride. But most importantly one to befriend. Shes been looking for a dragon who shares a bond with her. One thats unlike any other. One were you feel trust, loyalty, compassion, and something else thats hard to describe that comes from here" as kisuke places a hand over his heart the dragon stands up fully wings spread as if he is going to fly off.

"Its hard to describe but... that bond is a connection. Were you feel safe with that friend yet anxious for them. Happy and relaxed yet protective and on alert. I'm just explaining what me and Neko have here really. But thats the gist of a bond." Kisuke pets Neko and she purrs and tilts her head to look at him as if smiling, ZanZan chirping happily to ichigo as he scratches his head, Tensa shuddering his scales happily as Zangetsu pats his neck. "Its different for everyone but all the same in the end. Well, c'mon koikie, lets get you a dragon"

As the group turns and koikie waves follows sadly.

"Bye shiro. I gotta walk home."

As she waved, Ogichi again gave a slight roar with the spread of his wings and stomped his paw down on the ground. Koikie just giggled to her self but continued to walk.

* * *

><p>Halfway home the group ride there dragons and have them jump the now broken bridge were the water fall is.<p>

"Hey guys wait! You forgot about me!"

The guys turn around and laugh a little not being used to a dragoneses rider. Zangetsu deciding to turn his dragon to get Koikie ready Tensa to jump. Before the leap though a flash of white swooped down and took Koikie with it. A small yell was heard as her voice faded and the group stood shocked and dumbfounded as for what just happened looking at the drop. Kisuke just laughing it off as the boys start to panic and have there dragons jump. But before they even made it 2 inches off the ground the flash of white swooped out along with a screaming Koikie who sounds terrified yet jubilant all the same.

"Well i'll be dammed. She actually tamed him. Hah! Wait for me koikie!"

Zangetsu whips his ropes and off goes Tensa flying to the two.

"Ay! Wait for me!" Ichigo doing the same to ZanZan has him fly up to meet them.

"S-SHIRO WAIT! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EVEN MOUNT YOU LET ALONE RIDE YOU!" koikie squeaks as she holds on to Ogichi long mane as leads. The guys and even tbe dragon chuckle at hearing such fkr some reason. The boys snickering about something.

With a quick shift of his wings she sits comfortably on the hinges were his wings meet his back. Flying around in the sky was so amazing, after the dragon leveled out it was smoother then walking. Like if he was just walking on air! And occasionally he did!

"Alright koikie! Every dragon has a different steering pattern! Find his! "

With a nod she patts ogichi's neck and trays moving with his body. Feeling the winds and how his muscles flex when he turns and flaps or makes any move. How he leans and when he 'walks' on air. How he uses his tail to level out and not steer. Leaning slightly to the right and using her legs to stay still yet guide him were to go she hopes it works. Slowly he turns to the right. She levels out and so does he. Lifting her legs some how instinctual when he needs 'to walk' to keep the momentum.

"Thats it nice and slow." Zangetsu coaxed from a good distance away.

Closing her eyes she leans closer against him. Earning a pleased growl for some reason and suddenly he dives.

"WAIT KOIKIE! NO PAY ATTENTION!" Ichigo shouts as he dives after her.

Oh to be stopped by Kisuke.

"No lets see how she fairs"

"But she!" Ichigo shouts but Kisuke continues

"Just watch"

Exhaling and feeling the wind flowing through her hair she pivots one foot up and one foot down. Holding on tight and feeling Ogichi start to shift and move his wings in the same angle as her feet. Causing them to spin as they continue to dive he's first to the Forrest. Leveling out before hitting the tree's the shoot strait above it.

As she opens her eyes she looks confident. Knowing this feeling some how. As if flight was instinctual.

Boots pivot up, so does shiro. Tightening her. Grip with her thighs and grabbing more of his mane she prepares for a dive into the Forrest. He swooped down and starts maneuvering through the trees, does a barrel roll avoid some, diving deeper in he goes on all fours as his claws touch the ground. With a click of her heels on his hide he runs faster. She continues to guide him through and he follows. Tilting his head to look back at her she sees the same look as before. Like he was grinning. Just this time it was different. It feel different. It was happier. She smiled back as she kept her eyes on the road ahead and remember the Cliffside having went around the village through the forrest already in so little time.

'Geez now I know why they think I'm so slow!'

Pressing her legs closer against him she has ogichi jump off the cliff and take off on the sea breeze. With a squee of joy she has him fly up. "C'mon Shiro! C'mon! ! Go Shirosaki go!"

Higher and higher they went. Over the morning overcast and into the suns golden rays. Gliding over the sun kissed clouds she watched as the lights danced around. The blues and reds of sunrise in full swoop. Chuckling to her self she leaned to her left and he swooped to his side just as she asked. Spiraling sideways and creating swirls in the clouds was astonishing! The sudden cold was surprising and how the clouds started to part afterwards rewarding.

Smiling up at the blue above she opened out her arms to enjoy the breeze. Giving a smile for how good the wind feels, Ogichi roaring as if in laughter at her amusement.

* * *

><p>Okay i used my phone to type the most of the words so sorry its all in bold. Thankfully no Italics were needed. Hope you enjoyed this chapter! sorry for the dreadful or not so dreadfully long wait. Finally moved and life is looking good.<p>

Hope to update soon! this is not the end f.w.i. incase it seems misleading.

Love you all! Reviews do help me work faster! I get inspired by them :heart:

edit: I just fixed the bold with my computer. Thank gawd for laundry day! Rolf.

Sorry for this seeming rushed nearing the end. I hope you got your fill on Shirosaki!

Any Questions or concerns? Go ahead and leave them in the review's! I will Defiantly p.m. you back if not message you in the story!

Just an F.Y.I. This story is going to be long. Its going to be a slow build up and such. To what who knows i just want to try something new rather then my little whoom bam one shots in my computer... If you wana read them just ask and I shall post em. What ever finished ones i have XD

13. Chapter 13

So ive just re read this story and i am letting you all know now that, yes i am going to continue this but!

I am going to re-type everything.. It will also be re-uploaded as a new story. Just with the same name. I will, however. Give you lot the next chapter on this one for now.

Sory or the huge year or months wait and just for you all to have this!

14. Chapter 14

Well met a relative who knows fan fiction and tumblr and writes as well and thought she would help me revise and stuff but well I got off on the wrong foot with her and... what do you know. The day she left was the day all my stories and back up files were deleted...

If you've noticed stuff missing as well as chapters and a story missing espesially on tumblr its because she deleted them...

So.. yeah... I am horribly sorry to telll you all this but all the stories will be taking even longer now...

If anyone knows how to recover stories from fan fiction it self or tumblr please tell me..it may seem impossible but im one to hope at least..

Well now I have a new app that will help. It also has a security thing so yeah hopefully itl go by faster now...

Time to rewrite... several.. several chapters...

End
file.